

THE ILLUSTRATED

LONDON NEWS.



Bulmer's

POMAGNE CHAMPAGNE

Cider

Made by the same process as Champagne



BY APPOINTMENT CIDER MAKERS
H. P. BULMER & CO. LTD. HEREFORD

McVITIE & PRICE

Makers of Finest Quality Biscuits

EDINBURGH

LONDON

MANCHESTER



BY APPOINTMENT
ENAMEL AND VARNISH MANUFACTURERS
TO THE LATE KING GEORGE V

PARIPAN ENAMEL

"The more you wash it, the better it looks."

BRITISH OWNED AND BRITISH MADE.

PARIPAN LIMITED, LONDON.

CIGARETTES by ABDULLA

PADDY

OLD IRISH WHISKY

London Agents:

Coverdale & Co. Ltd., London House, 3, New London St., London, E.C.3

TENNENT'S LAGER



—Enjoyed the world o'er—

BEER AT ITS BEST

BEST FOR
A GUEST

Bass



TRADE MARK



THE WELL BALANCED
LIQUEUR

COINTREAU

Extra Dry for England

Sole Importers

W. Glendenning & Sons Ltd.
Newcastle upon Tyne 6

MOTOR UNION

INSURANCE CO. LTD.

All Classes of Insurance Transacted

10, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1.



I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls

That's me, asleep. Those are the marbles
round about. I'm warm . . . quiet . . . happy . . .

Nothing to do with the spots on my pyjamas.

Nothing to do with earplugs or opium. I'VE JUST

DISCOVERED THAT THE WORLD'S BEST ALL-ROUND INSULATING MATERIAL CONSISTS OF NOTHING
BUT MILLIONS OF FINE GLASS FILAMENTS, SPUN FROM GLASS MARBLES! Wonderful! Makes walls heat-
tight . . . roofs ditto . . . floors sound-proof . . . life restful. Builders use it. So do architects. Also engineers. It's called:—

FIBREGLASS

TRADE MARK

FIBREGLASS LIMITED, Ravenhead, St. Helens, Lancs. St. Helens 4224



BY APPOINTMENT
GIN DISTILLERS
TO H.M. KING GEORGE VI.

Quality
Incomparable

Gordon's

Stands Supreme

Maximum Prices: Bottle 33/9 - ½ Bottle 17/7 - ¼ Bottle 9/2
Miniature 3/7 U.K. only.

Say "Noilly
Prat"

... and your 'French'
will be perfect!

The real start of a Dry
Martini Cocktail and other
drinks with a French Accent.

Make sure you get Noilly
Prat, real French that comes to
you direct from France in the
large bottle. Then you'll get real
French Vermouth — made from
French grapes by French master-
blenders in the traditional French way.

When you take gin and French
remember that Noilly Prat is full
strength Vermouth, and so you may not
want so much gin. In fact, Noilly Prat
is a complete aperitif on its own. Try it
neat or with a splash — you'll like it!



NOILLY PRAT

REAL FRENCH VERMOUTH

IMPORTED BY WM. CHAS. ANDERSON & CO., 8 LIME STREET, LONDON, E.C.3

A GUIDE TO SCHWEPPSHIRE

p. 2 I

Schweppshire in Facts & Figures

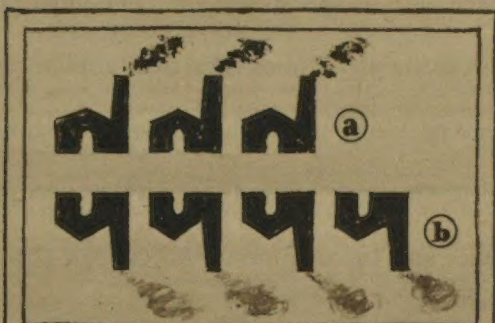
Pop.: 17,642. Unpop.: 17,612. Birth rate: quite good.

Old age pensioners who have never had influenza but have been up the Eiffel Tower: 3%.

Education: In a questionnaire of 1948 nearly .04% had heard of President Wilson, 12% of the Schweppshire Lad, and over 84% of Samson and Hedy Lamarr.

Law: The administration of justice is vested in a Supreme Court, which in turn is undervested in Chancery Courts, circuit courts, fives courts and Wimbledon.

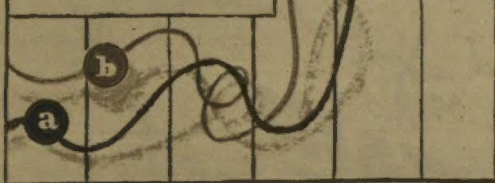
1. STATE OF INDUSTRY



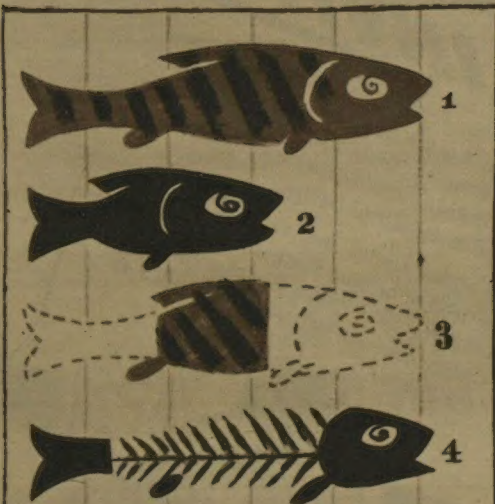
- (a) Industries showing progress. (O.K.).
(b) Industries showing diminution (in the red).

2. TIN PRODUCTION

- (a) For re-armament.
(b) For numbers on Schwepton Mallet cricket scoring board.

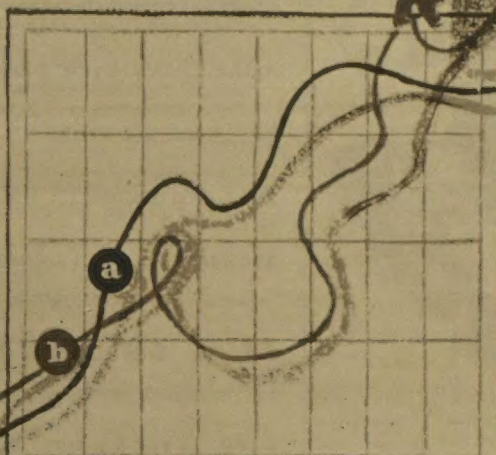


3. TRADE BALANCE



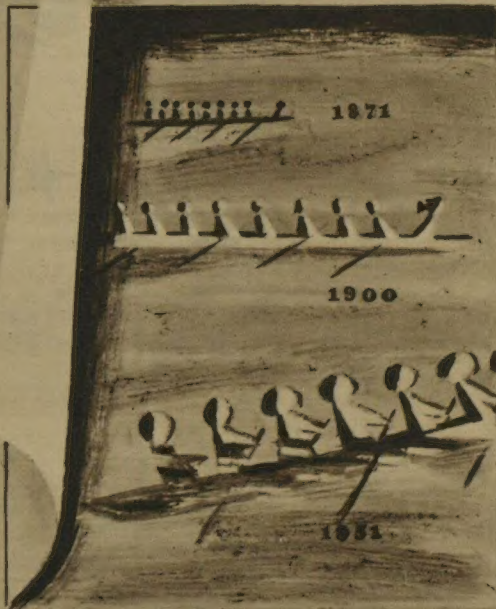
1. EXPORTS. 2. IMPORTS. 3. MEAN SEASONAL VARIATIONS. 4. OLD MEANY.

4. MAIN INDUSTRIES



- (a) Grade G milk retaining natural soils and original living matter.
(b) Vitaminiferous vitaminised infra-red ultra-violet thyroid extract of halibut kidney synthesized from pure factory-fresh laboratory-sterilized machine-mown butter-cups.

5. WATER SPORTS: ROWING



6. HYPOTHETICAL DISTRIBUTION of families in relation to man-hour income.

1. BOTTLE WELDERS.
2. WELDED BOTTLERS.
3. BOTTLED WELDERS.
4. NO FAMILY AT ALL.

7. LAND RECLAMATION

Rehabilitation of waterworks flooded in Spring 1951. According to :

- a (a) WHITE PAPER.
b (b) PINK PAPER WITH FRILLS.
c (c) BLUE PRINT.
d (d) TOO BLUE TO PRINT.
e (e) PUZZLE CORNER.

The same graph represents the growth of Greater Ciren-schwepster. Also Borschach Technique: reaction to disposal of used razor blades neurosis at 6,000 feet.

Written by Stephen Potter. Drawn by Lewitt-Him.



TO-DAY, wherever you go, Ford Dealer Service is always near at hand. It is 'Five-Star' service with

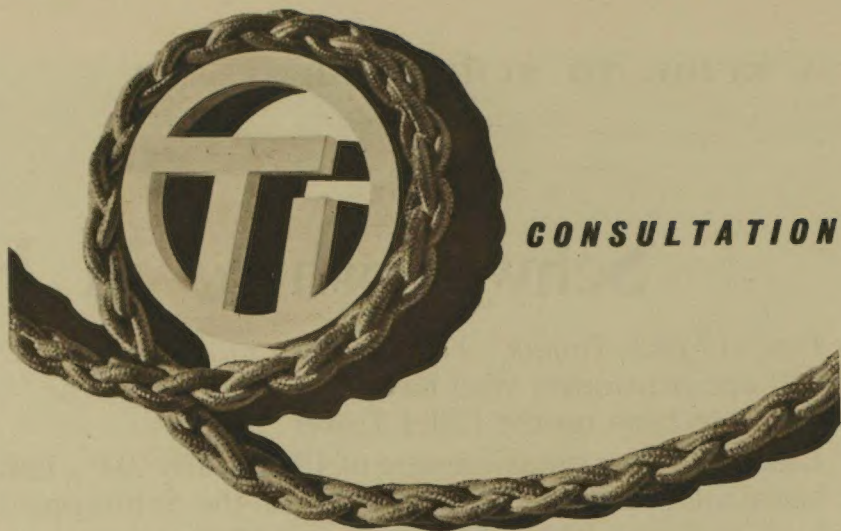
- ★ **FIXED LOW PRICES FOR SPARES AND REPAIRS**
- ★ **TIME-SAVING EQUIPMENT FOR EACH JOB**
- ★ **FORD DAGENHAM - TRAINED MECHANICS**
- ★ **ENGINE AND PARTS EXCHANGE PLANS**
- ★ **'MAKE - SURE' SERVICE**

Ford

Motoring is '5-Star' Motoring

THE BEST AT LOWEST COST

FORD MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED · DAGENHAM




CONSULTATION

Two forms of consultation

are frequent at TI. No. 1 is full technical consultation with customers. No. 2 is expert consultation within TI itself, for TI is an organisation of 49 factories in Britain, each with its specialised job. TI companies make cycles, cycle parts, precision steel tubes, electrical appliances, high pressure cylinders, gland packings, paint, aluminium alloy sheet, strip, extrusions. . . . Each feeds the whole TI fund of expert knowledge, available to all TI companies and to customers who consult them.

TI's 49 FACTORIES SERVE THE WORLD

TUBE INVESTMENTS LIMITED

THE ADELPHI, LONDON, W.C.2 (Trafalgar 5633) 



Hercules

The Finest Bicycle Built To-day

THE HERCULES CYCLE & MOTOR CO., LTD., ASTON, BIRMINGHAM 6



do as you like clothes

The golfer on the left is wearing a windcheater that thoroughly deserves its name. There are a number of cheerful colours to choose from. Price 26/-. His Glen Check saxony trousers enable him to concentrate on his swing, knowing that his legs will continue to look faultless from every angle—£5. 10. 0.

His friend has on a comfortable sports jacket—there's a wide choice of cloths and patterns—prices from £5. 14. 2—and sports trousers from 65/7.

*just a part of the
Austin Reed service*

LONDON & PRINCIPAL CITIES
751

LONDON TELEPHONE: REGENT 6789

For the discerning GOLFER AC Bag Boy



THE WORLD'S FINEST GOLF CART

The only golf cart with INDEPENDENT SUSPENSION and many other exclusive features, over 150,000 are in use all over the world. After play it folds away into standard lockers or your car without any nuts or bolts to undo and become lost. Precision engineered in dural and aluminium the total weight on pneumatics is only 10½ lbs. Available with pneumatic or air-cushioned tyres.

PRICE £7. 10. 0, plus 12/6 surcharge for increased materials, and £1. 17. 6 P.T.

or MOTORIST AC TWO LITRE



The car which has surprised the world with its ease of handling and road holding. Exceptional all round vision. Coachbuilt body in aluminium is sleek and modern, yet typically British. Speed 80/85 m.p.h. 22/24 m.p.g.

PRICE £1,059
Plus P.T. £636. 18. 0.



Ask for details of these
outstanding engineering
achievements.

A. C. CARS LTD. THAMES DITTON, SURREY

20th Century craftsmanship as
exemplified by the selection of fine
Watches displayed at '112'



Watches

In the really good quality watch where beauty is combined with purpose we find the most acceptable of gifts. We at '112' are proud to think that the selection of watches we are able to place before you embraces all that is best in the art of the Watchmaker, and in addition there is a 2 years' complete guarantee with every watch sold by us. The illustration above shows two of the famous International watches for men. An illustrated catalogue is available and will be sent on request.

THE GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY

NUMBER '112' IS OUR ONLY ADDRESS
TELEPHONE - REGENT 3021

LTD

112 REGENT STREET • LONDON • W1



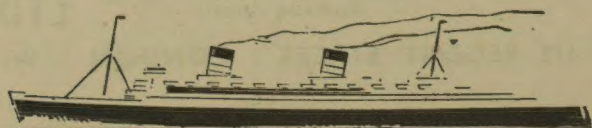
GRACIOUS LIVING *at its best*

WHAT SHALL WE DO TODAY? What shall we *not* do, for at sea with Cunard there is so much to choose from. A boat-deck stroll to enjoy the Atlantic breezes, a visit to the shops or hairdresser, cocktails before lunch, a rest in the magnificent lounges or at the cinema, superb meals with dancing in the evening . . . Each glorious day finishes with you anxiously counting off the hours against the things you have not yet seen—the sports deck, the library, a concert . . . “Is this a dream, this floating luxury city?” you ask yourself nightly, as you sink drowsily into pillowed comfort. But it is no dream, it is reality, yet escape from reality—and it awaits you now.

Cunard

IS YOUR WAY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

For full information apply: Pier Head, Liverpool, 3 (Central 9201),
15 Lower Regent St., London, S.W.1 (Whitehall 7890). 88 Leadenhall St.,
London E.C.3 (Avenue 3010), or the principal travel agencies.



THE “QUEENS”—LARGEST AND FASTEST LINERS IN THE WORLD

with this tall glass

and lots of time, you
could try all the grapefruit
squashes in the shops.

But you'd find there's only

one which gives you real **Schwepperfection**

(that's a secret between Schweppes and fat yellow grapefruit)

Schweppes Fruit Squashes

True-to-the-Fruit

Orange. Lemon. Grapefruit. Lime Juice Cordial (3/- per bottle)

Lemon Barley (2/9 per bottle)



THE MOST TREASURED NAME IN PERFUME...

CHANEL

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1951.



THE KING, NOW CONVALESCENT, AT SANDRINGHAM: HIS MAJESTY WITH THE QUEEN AND MR. G. C. HILDEBRAND, EAST SUFFOLK COUNTY ORGANISER FOR THE BLIND.

This photograph of the King illustrates the good progress of his convalescence. It will be remembered that, early in June, on medical advice, he cancelled all his engagements and that the necessity for a long convalescence was stressed. On July 7 he was able to fulfil his first engagement, when he went with the Queen

to the Windsor Great Park Village. Over last week-end, the gardens at Sandringham were opened to the public, and their Majesties mingled with the visitors, who included a party of blind people from Felixstowe. One of the Royal family's pet dogs, a Welsh Corgi, is included in our group.



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

"ALDERMAN on the Air!" "The Bumble Family at Bedtime!"—the Press have been having the greatest fun at the expense of the Government's proposal for giving the new Regional Councils of the B.B.C. a majority membership of elected representatives of Local Authorities. That delightful social cartoonist, Mr. Osbert Lancaster, even contributed a picture of an unmistakable Councillor of ripe and amply moustached Trade Union vintage being introduced by one dismayed B.B.C. "type" to another as the new Director of the Spoken Word. To the rather depressing public scene of fulminating Commissars, shrill and shifty Orientals repudiating pledges to those who have so rashly entrusted them with our national capital and, at home, of ever-rising prices, our rulers have now kindly added a little light relief. It would be churlish in a professional commentator in the public prints not to be thankful.

On the whole, the Government's decision has had a rather bad reception. It has been suggested that it will introduce Party politics into the air—a point I gravely doubt—and reduce the level of broadcasting to a dull mediocrity. This last may or may not be true; there are some who hold that the growing bureaucracy of the monster Corporation in Portland Place has already achieved this. But in this world everything is a matter of comparison, and whether there will be more dull and pedantic persons in the B.B.C.'s employ if its new Governors are selected by local authorities from their own members instead of by the Postmaster-General and his advisers, I should not care to try to decide. I cannot help feeling that there will be plenty of these under either dispensation and, no doubt, a sprinkling of men with fine perception, imagination and good taste. By and large, it is the public that provides both the demand for and the supply of programmes, and anyone who wants to improve the quality of British broadcasting had better start in our schools or, even more important, in our homes. The radio is an educative force, but it is even more a mirror—a mirror of the nation and its culture. Those who direct broadcasting are perpetually conscious of this: those who criticise it less so. The B.B.C. has to work with the raw material it is given—by us!

What, however, no one in the general outcry seems to have observed is the underlying and fundamental question beneath the controversy of whether B.B.C. Governors should be selected or elected. Superficially, to-day, almost everyone, certainly everyone in public life, extols the superior advantages of election over those of selection in the choice of candidates for government. This belief, indeed, is regarded as the touchstone of democracy and of a good democrat. Yet, in fact, we entrust only a very small share of the business of ruling our society to elected leaders. The Civil Service, whose power over our lives, despite the so-called advance of democracy, is infinitely greater to-day than it was fifty years ago, is not elective, and even the most enthusiastic and progressive democrat would probably hold up his hands in horror at the idea of its being made so. Nor is the judiciary, or the direction of any branch of agriculture or commerce, whether under State control or private enterprise. Almost everyone, whatever he may say in the way of generalisation, knows that in practice any widespread extension of the elective principle would lead to complete chaos in our national affairs. There must, therefore, though we carefully refrain from saying so, be some flaw, or at least limitation, in the electoral system. The mere fact of numbers being given the right to decide does not, normally speaking, mean that they will decide right. More often than not, it appears, we think they will decide wrong. Otherwise we would allow numbers to decide far more things for us than we do.

The truth is that in everything worth while it is not quantity that counts but quality. If a thing is bad, multiplying it will not make it any better. The same is true of people. If a sensible decision is required it is no use counting heads unless they are sensible heads. There are many

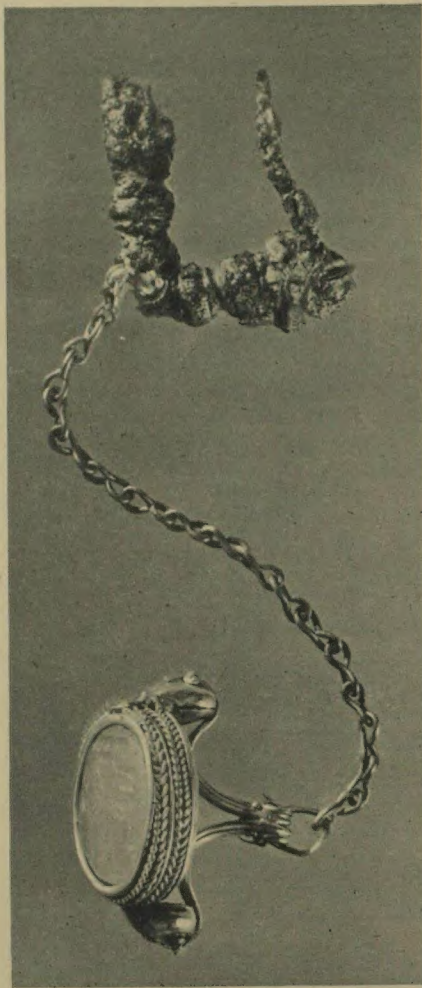
excellent arguments for applying democratic checks to government; the wisdom of our forefathers in this fortunate island perceived the value of such checks seven centuries or more ago. They prevent both tyranny and pedantry; they allow, as no other form of government does, for growth. Yet, while counting heads can be a salutary brake on the vehicle of State, it can never be made a substitute for judgment, wisdom and conscience in the steering of it. These are individual qualities and, though they may be found in those who win the suffrages of their fellows, there is no guarantee whatever that a successful parliamentary or local government candidate will possess them. A Member of Parliament is neither a better or worse man for having been elected to Parliament. He has merely been successful in persuading people to elect him. And this may require very different qualities to those that make for successful administration or leadership. And even more different qualities, one might add, to those that make for creative and artistic skill and judgment.

But, it will be answered, a man who is elected by his fellow-men is a representative man. He represents them and their interests. He may, I reply, but it does not follow. A loud voice and a confident manner on the hustings or—what is a great deal more important in these days—the securing the goodwill of a national or local party caucus, does not by any means ensure that its possessor represents the people in whose name he speaks. He may be, and often is, most unrepresentative of their general outlook, tastes and even beliefs. He merely represents their views on certain public matters.

Voting for an elected representative, in other words, is a way of ascertaining the feelings and wishes of men and women only to a limited extent. It is a way of ascertaining whether a majority of men and women in a particular locality want a system of free trade or one of protection, whether they want a new parish pump or to finance the gas company out of rates. But the number of issues on which the public's wishes can be sought in a single election is obviously very limited. Because an elector votes for a candidate because he shares his views on the licensing laws, it does not at all follow that he shares his view on Bach or musical comedy. As a means of directing radio entertainment, radio art or even radio education, local government elections are likely to prove an even clumsier instrument than the present one of nomination by the Corporation's governors and officials. If the elective principle is to be introduced into broadcasting—and there is much to be said for doing so, as

long as it is applied in moderation and without expecting too much of it—special elections ought to be held to ascertain people's wishes about broadcasting and broadcasting alone. It may have escaped our rulers' notice that when famous authors or music-hall comedians or prize-boxers put themselves forward at parliamentary elections on the strength of their professional popularity, they usually receive—from a discerning electorate—surprisingly few votes. The reverse is also true. Politicians, national and local alike, though they sometimes forget the fact, are persons chosen to represent the public in particular and specialised functions only. They are not chosen to represent—and rule—they in every department of life, public and private. That is the kind of government a democracy exists to avoid: the kind of government which Stalin and the Politburo give to the people of Russia, and which Hitler and the Gestapo gave to the people of Germany. England is not the place for it.

THE NIMRUD JEWEL IN ITS PRISTINE GLORY.



FOUND IN THE GRAVE OF AN ASSYRIAN NOBLE-WOMAN OF THE TIME OF SARGON (722-705 B.C.): AN ENGRAVED QUARTZ SEAL IN GOLD SETTING AND WITH A CHAIN ATTACHED TO A BRONZE PIN. NOW FULLY CLEANED AND DISPLAYED IN THE IRAQ MUSEUM.



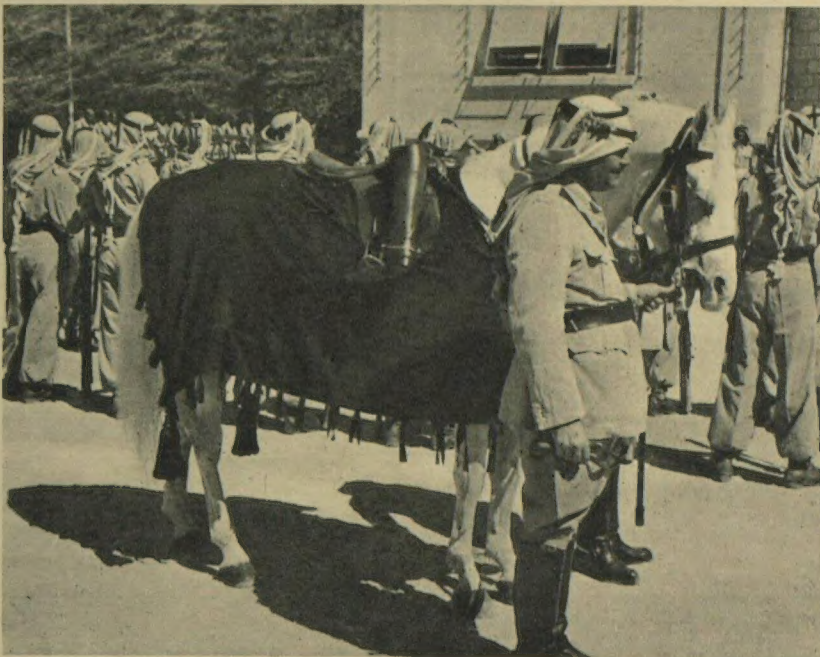
A DETAILED VIEW OF THE CARVED FACE OF THE JEWEL WITH (LEFT) AN IMPRESSION SHOWING TWO MUSICIANS AND THE DISC OF THE GOD ASSUR.

In our last issue and in this, Professor Mallowan describes this year's excavations at Nimrud, and in July last year he described the work done in 1949 and 1950. Among the extraordinary treasures he described on July 29, 1950, was a remarkable jewel found in the grave of a noble lady of King Sargon's time. This jewel, which was remarkably preserved, has now been completely cleaned and is here shown in detailed photographs. It is a seal of milky quartz carved with two musicians, one playing a double pipe, the other a plectrum. Above them is the winged disc of the god Assur; between them stands the sacred tree, which they are perhaps encouraging to grow to the strains of music, as at modern Near Eastern festivals. The stone is set in plaited gold wire, gripped by pear-shaped clasps which end in a loop and swivel. From the swivel hangs a gold chain, which in its turn is attached to a bronze fibula or safety-pin, the whole forming a piece of the greatest dignity and elegance.

Photographs by Antran, Baghdad.



AFTER THE ASSASSINATION OF KING ABDULLAH: THE BODY OF THE KILLER IN FRONT OF THE TABLE IN THE AKSA MOSQUE AT WHICH OFFICIALS ARE SEATED.



CAPARISONED IN BLACK AND WITH HIS LATE MAJESTY'S BOOTS REVERSED IN THE STIRRUPS: KING ABDULLAH'S FAVOURITE CHARGER, IN THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.



MOURNERS REPRESENTING FOREIGN STATES: MR. DREW, THE U.S. MINISTER, SIR ALEC KIRKBRIDE, THE BRITISH MINISTER, AND MR. WALKER, FIRST SECRETARY, BRITISH LEGATION.



THE LYING-IN-STATE IN RAGHADAN PALACE THRONE-ROOM: GLUBB PASHA, COMMANDER OF THE ARAB LEGION AND CLOSE FRIEND OF HIS LATE MAJESTY, AT THE BIER.



SERVICE CHIEFS AT THE FUNERAL: GEN. SIR BRIAN ROBERTSON, C-IN-C. M.E.L.F., REAR-ADMIRAL CAMPBELL, REPRESENTING THE C-IN-C. MEDITERRANEAN, AND AIR MARSHAL SIR JOHN BAKER, C-IN-C. M.E.A.F.



THE LAST JOURNEY OF A GREAT ARAB WARRIOR-PRINCE: THE GUN-CARRIAGE BEARING THE FLAG-DRAPED COFFIN OF THE LATE KING ABDULLAH. (Right photo.)

The body of that great Arab ruler, King Abdullah of Jordan, murdered in Jerusalem on July 20, was flown to Amman; and the funeral took place on July 23. The coffin, covered with the flag of Jordan, was borne from the Raghadan Palace, where it had lain in state, and placed on a gun-carriage. The funeral cortège moved off to salutes of twenty-two guns of the Arab Legion, which were repeated as it wound its way through the Palace grounds to the grave in front of the Royal Diwan. A further salvo was fired as the coffin was lowered into the tomb. The Court Minister delivered a speech on behalf of the Regent Emir Naif, thanking foreign rulers for their condolences; and read his eulogy of



PRECEDED BY A FLOWER-ENCIRCLED PORTRAIT OF THE DEAD KING: THE PROCESSION OF WREATH-BEARERS IN THE FUNERAL CORTÈGE THROUGH THE PALACE GROUNDS. (Left photo.)

his father, in which he promised to follow in his footsteps. The British Minister, Sir Alec Kirkbride, represented the King; and the chief mourners were the Emir Naif, son of the late King Abdullah; his grandson, Emir Hussein, and his nephew, Emir Abdul Illah. Glubb Pasha, Commander of the Arab Legion, marched at the head of officers, followed by fifty wreath-bearers. Every Legionnaire in the procession was crying, while hundreds of mourners openly gave way to their deep grief.

BUILDING THE FINAL QUARTER OF LIVERPOOL CATHEDRAL: DESIGNS FOR THE WEST FRONT AND THE NAVE.

ON June 16 Sir Giles Gilbert Scott submitted his drawings for the completion of the nave and west front of Liverpool Cathedral to a jubilee meeting of the Cathedral Committee. Just fifty years ago the decision to build an Anglican cathedral was made. The new plans represent the final quarter of the task, on which Sir Giles has been working for over forty years. At present the foundation of the first bay of the nave is under construction. The date of the Cathedral's completion cannot be predicted; the jubilee revision of the official handbook speaks of "several decades," and says that the length of time will largely depend on the rapidity with which further masons can be recruited and trained. Sir Giles Gilbert Scott told the Committee that the West Front would not embody elaborately ornamented portals. The existence of a deep chasm there, formed by an old stone quarry, had caused him to put the main entrances in the side of the building, adjoining the central tower, with the west-end entrances treated as secondary approaches, one of them through a porch for cars. The west-end wall would rise quite plain, except for four buttresses, and then be enriched as it neared the top. The ornament would include two towers. In the gable between them would be a rose-window under a recessed arch. In speaking of the nave, Sir Giles Gilbert Scott said that the chief features of interest in the bays of the nave were that the floor of the central part would be sunk and those of the adjoining aisles raised 4 ft., and that at the far inward end there would be a bridge spanning the nave and carrying an organ. The varying floor-levels and location of the organ-bridge would enable this western portion of the nave to be used for religious plays and similar purposes. Normally these western bays of the nave would provide extra seating accommodation for the congregation at exceptional services. On June 17 the Bourdon bell, which is larger than Big Ben, was rung for the first time. It has been named "Great George" in memory of King George V., who, with Queen Mary, attended the Cathedral consecration service on July 19, 1924. When completed, Liverpool Cathedral will be the largest Anglican church in this country, and inferior in point of size only to St. Peter's, Seville, and Milan, amongst the existing cathedrals of Europe.



THE NAVE OF LIVERPOOL CATHEDRAL: A DRAWING, SHOWING THE NAVE AS IT WILL APPEAR LOOKING EAST, WHICH WAS SUBMITTED TO A JUBILEE MEETING OF THE CATHEDRAL COMMITTEE ON JUNE 16 BY THE ARCHITECT, SIR GILES GILBERT SCOTT.

Drawn by A. C. Webb.



RISING QUITE PLAIN EXCEPT FOR FOUR BUTTRESSES: THE WEST-END WALL OF LIVERPOOL CATHEDRAL—A DRAWING BY A. C. WEBB OF SIR GILES GILBERT SCOTT'S DESIGN FOR THE WEST FRONT.

THE FRENCH AIR FORCE OF TO-DAY AND AND EXPERIMENTAL PROTOTYPES WHICH



FRENCH-BUILT VAMPIRE 5—SERVICE FIGHTER.

THE DE HAVILLAND VAMPIRE 5 IS BUILT ON LICENCE BY SUD-EST, POWERED WITH A DE HAVILLAND GORIX JET, AND IS NOW IN LARGE-SCALE SERVICE WITH THE FRENCH ARMÉE DE L'AIR.



SUD-OUEST ESPADON 6025—EXPERIMENTAL FIGHTER.

THE SUD-OUEST 6025 AND 6026 ARE ROCKET-ASSISTED VERSIONS OF THE 6021, WHICH IS A SINGLE-SEAT FIGHTER, POWERED WITH A JENE JET, AND WITH AN ESTIMATED MAXIMUM SPEED OF 646 M.P.H. AT SEA-LEVEL.



MARCEL DASSAULT 315 FLAMANT—LIGHT TRANSPORT.

THE MARCEL DASSAULT FLAMANT IS A LIGHT MILITARY TRANSPORT OR COLONIAL LIAISON AIRCRAFT. IT HAS TWO SNECMA-ARGUS ENGINES AND CARRIES A MAXIMUM COMPLEMENT OF TWELVE, IN GENERAL SERVICE.



MARCEL DASSAULT 432 MYSTÈRE—EXPERIMENTAL FIGHTER.

THIS EXPERIMENTAL INTERCEPTOR FIGHTER IS PRESUMABLY A DEVELOPMENT OF THE OURAGAN, ALSO ILLUSTRATED ON THIS PAGE, WHICH IT MUCH RESEMBLES IN GENERAL APPEARANCE.



NORD 204 NORATLAS—PROTOTYPE MEDIUM TRANSPORT.

THE NORD NORATLAS HAS BEEN DESIGNED AS A MEDIUM TROOP OR MATERIALS CARRIER. 2500 HAD TWO 1500-H.P. Gnome-Rhone Engines, BUT THE LATER 2501 HAS TWO BRISTOL BRISTOL 730 ENGINES. THE HOLD IS 1518.3 CUBIC FEET IN VOLUME.



U.S. 74 THUNDERJETS—FIGHTERS LENT TO FRENCH AIR FORCE.

THESE AMERICAN THUNDERJETS (SINGLE-SEAT FIGHTERS WITH A MAXIMUM SPEED OF OVER 600 M.P.H. AT SEA-LEVEL) HAVE BEEN SUPPLIED TO THE FRENCH AIR FORCE BY THE UNITED STATES UNDER THE MUTUAL DEFENCE ASSISTANCE PACT.

TO-MORROW: AIRCRAFT ALREADY IN SERVICE HINT AT THE SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME.



SUD-OUEST 4000—EXPERIMENTAL TWIN-JET BOMBER.

THE SUD-OUEST 4000 IS AN EXPERIMENTAL TWIN-JET HIGH-PERFORMANCE BOMBER, FITTED WITH TWO HISPANO-SUIZA XXIX GAS-TURBINES. IT HAS AN ESTIMATED CRUISING SPEED OF 515.4 M.P.H. AT SEA-LEVEL.



BREGUET TYPE 76—PROTOTYPE HEAVY TRANSPORT.

THE BREGUET TYPE 76 IS A LARGE FOUR-ENGINE TRANSPORT WITH TWO DECKS, WHICH IS IN PRODUCTION. THAT SHOWN (76-1) HAS Gnome-Rhone Engines, OTHER NUMBERS HAVE PRATT AND WHITNEY ENGINES. EFFECTIVE VOLUME, 5949 CUBIC FEET.



SUD-EST 2040 ARMAGNAC—HEAVY TRANSPORT.

THE ARMAGNAC IS A VERY LARGE-AIRCRAFT WITH FOUR PRATT AND WHITNEY WASP MAJOR ENGINES. AS AN AIRLINER IT CARRIES A TOTAL COMPLEMENT OF NINETY, AND HAS A CRUISING RANGE OF 3730 MILES.



MARCEL DASSAULT 430 OURAGAN—SERVICE FIGHTER.

THE MARCEL DASSAULT OURAGAN IS A SINGLE-SEAT FIGHTER ALREADY IN SERVICE WITH THE FRENCH AIR FORCE. FITTED WITH AN HISPANO-SUIZA XXIX GAS-TURBINE.



SUD-OUEST 1120—EXPERIMENTAL HELICOPTER.

THIS HELICOPTER—A THREE-SEAT EXPERIMENTAL TYPE—IS A DEVELOPMENT OF THE 1110 ABEE II, WHICH CARRIES TWO. THE 1120 SAVES WEIGHT BY HAVING A SINGLE-UNIT TURBOMECAS TURBINE AND COMPRESSOR.



BREGUET TYPE 96 VULTUR—EXPERIMENTAL CARRIER-BORNE FIGHTER.

THE BREGUET TYPE 96 VULTUR IS AN INTERESTING NAVAL STRIKE FIGHTER. IT CRUISES ON AN ARMSTRONG SIDDELEY SNECMA TURBOPROP, USING AS WELL AS HISPANO-SUIZA XXIX JET FOR BURSTS AND CLIMBING.

Until very recently the French Armée de l'Air was very largely equipped with British and U.S. aircraft; and even now still operates many such types. But the French aircraft industry is regaining some of the ground lost during the war and is beginning to produce its own aircraft for the Services. In the matter of

Army fighters, for example, there are now three main types in use—the U.S. Thunderjets, supplied by America under the Mutual Defence Assistance Pact; De Havilland Vampires, but made under licence in France by the Société Nationale de Constructions Aéronautiques de Sud-Est (or, more briefly, Sud-Est);

and Ouragan fighters made by Marcel Dassault. Aircraft engines, whether reciprocating, jet or turboprop, tend to be British or American types, sometimes made in France under licence. But there are many French prototype and experimental aircraft now flying, and we show a number of these, as it is

probably on these that the French Service aircraft of the future will be based. To the layman perhaps the most interesting is the carrier fighter, the Vultur, inasmuch as this carries two engines, an economical turboprop for cruising, with a straight jet for rapid climbing and bursts of speed.

LAYING THE FOUNDATIONS OF VICTORY.

"The Second World War," Volume IV. "The Hinge of Fate"; By WINSTON S. CHURCHILL.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

MR. CHURCHILL, in spite of all his other duties and self-imposed obligations, and in spite of his cares about the new, cold-war-ridden world, continues his history of the Second World War with the swift, steady pace of his indomitable grey horse *Colonist II.*, the result of whose gallant attempt on the Festival Stakes at Ascot will be known by the time these lines are in print, but, unhappily, cannot be foreseen by me at the time of writing; though sentiment precludes me from backing any other horse when that one is announced as a runner. This, his fourth volume, is called "The Hinge of Fate": it might as suitably have been called "The Turn of the Tide." It begins late in 1941 and ends in May, 1943. In the eighteen months which it covers we had our great set-back in the desert, we lost Singapore, our danger from U-boats reached its climax, and the Germans made their greatest penetration into the Russian Dominions; but then Alamein was won, Stalingrad was held, and "westward the tide of battle rolled." North Africa was conquered, and the main job of the Allied Chiefs was to decide where to launch the next attack. The Germans were quite definitely out of Africa: on May 11, 1943, General Alexander (who, like his subordinate Montgomery, never seems to have put a foot wrong in the whole campaign) was able to write to the Prime Minister: "... I expect all organised resistance to collapse within the next forty-eight hours, and final liquidation of whole Axis forces in the next two or three days. I calculate that prisoners up to date exceed 100,000, but this is not yet confirmed, and they are still coming in. Yesterday I saw a horse-drawn gig laden with Germans, driving themselves to the prisoners' cage. As they passed we could not help laughing, and they laughed too. The whole affair was more like Derby Day." As I read that I could not help asking myself how Hitler (or, for that matter, Stalin) would have reacted had one of their principal Commanders in the Field sent home a report worded like that. At once the gulf between historic Europe and the East opened before my eyes.

Mr. Churchill, as a historian, has a job complicated beyond precedent. The stock academic historian works on "documents" produced by other men; Mr. Churchill works on documents either received by, or produced by, himself. These he has to print, in order that the truth should be perpetuated, and for the service of future historians. He, more than any other man on our side, was "running the war": his own thoughts, acts and movements have to be interwoven with his narrative of general events. And, as he is a born artist and diarist, there are bound to be moments when he is irresistibly tempted to record "things seen" which have no direct bearing on his main theme: and records them so delightfully that the reader may almost regret that so talented a man-of-letters should have been diverted from his true path by anything so ephemeral as a World War. Caesar and Thucydides wrote of military incidents in which they participated. But Caesar, as a historian, had the approach of an impersonal writer of despatches from the front; and Thucydides, though he took a panoramic view and had much curiosity and wisdom about men as men and as political animals, was not burdened by shorthand notes and other documents: if, on occasion, he thought he ought to report a speech of Pericles, he recomposed it from memory, phrasing it at least as well as its original deliverer. Mr. Churchill has so many strands to interweave that it is a triumph on his part to produce the effect of unity and a steady onward march.

He touches on many controversial points, unsolved problems, and strange episodes, discussion of each of which might take up far more space than I have at my disposal here. Singapore is notable amongst them: Singapore, the evacuation of which an Australian Labour Premier said would be regarded as "an inexcusable betrayal," and the quick surrender of which, following shortly afterwards,

was rendered inevitable not merely because there were no landward defences (to Mr. Churchill's surprise), but because the water-supply ran out. The collapse in the Desert in January, 1942 remains unexplained. The public will be glad to be told that Mr. Churchill, since the ships were not sunk, was only too glad that the *Scharnhorst* and *Gneisenau* had left Brest for northern waters. There are many frank passages about the difficult General de Gaulle, though Mr. Churchill never forgot that he embodied the soul of France and was the core of the Resistance. And amongst the other debatable characters discussed there is Admiral Darlan, who was struck down just after he had come over to us.

worst with him. We may all be glad he took the opposite course. It cost him his life, but there was not much left in life for him. It seemed obvious at the time that he was wrong in not sailing the French Fleet to Allied or neutral ports in June, 1940; but he was right in this second fearful decision. Probably his sharpest pang was his failure to bring over the Toulon fleet. Always he had declared it should never fall into German hands. In this undertaking before history he did not fail. Let him rest in peace, and let us all be thankful we have never had to face the trials under which he broke."

Currently, Mr. Churchill's most interesting passages will, to many people, be those in which he relates his encounters with the Bolsheviks, whom misfortune made very strange bedfellows for us. They seem to have been a nuisance to him throughout, with their lack of understanding of the sea, prematurely pressing for "a Second Front now" and clamouring for convoys which we kept up at a great expense of ships and men, until in January, 1943, the P.M. circulated a note to the Foreign Secretary, the First Lord and the First Sea Lord in, which he said: "Monsieur Maisky is not telling the truth when he says I promised Stalin convoys of thirty ships in January and February. . . . Maisky should be told that I am getting to the end of my tether with these repeated Russian naggings, and that it is not the slightest use trying to knock me about any more." His first direct encounter occurred in May, 1942, when Molotov came over with a staff. "The inveterate suspicion with which the Russians regarded foreigners was shown by some remarkable incidents during Molotov's stay at Chequers. On arrival they asked for keys to all the bedrooms. These were provided with some difficulty, and thereafter our guests always kept their doors locked. When the staff at Chequers succeeded in getting in to make the beds, they were disturbed to find pistols under the pillows. The three chief members of the mission were attended not only by their own police officers, but by two women who looked after their clothes and tidied their rooms. . . . Extraordinary precautions were taken for Molotov's personal safety. His room had been thoroughly searched by his police officers, every cupboard and piece of furniture and the walls and floors being meticulously examined by practised eyes. The bed was the object of particular attention; the mattresses were all prodded in case of infernal machines, and the sheets and blankets were rearranged by the Russians so as to leave an opening in the middle of the bed out of which the occupant could spring at a moment's notice, instead of being tucked in." Mr. Churchill never had any illusions about the monstrous nature of the Soviet State. He was evidently shocked by the calm way in which Stalin took the liquidation of millions of "kulaks," and he barely conceals his suspicion that the Russians (who afterwards contributed to the judicial bench at Nuremberg!) were responsible for the massacre of those thousands of Polish officers at Katyn. But Hitler had attacked Russia; and, although he knew that the Kremlin would gladly have shared the British Empire with Berlin, he felt that, in the circumstances, he had better go "all in" with the Russians. Only once he seems to have drawn the line. He allowed Stalin to open various bottles for him; but when it came to eating a sucking-pig at 1.30 a.m., he had to let Joe tackle "the victim" alone.

The last appendix is a note circulated to the Cabinet in January, 1943, warning members not to mislead the public into thinking they would be better off after the war. They should, he said, avoid "false hopes and airy visions of Utopia and Eldorado." The warning was in vain: in 1945 a member of the present Government informed the multitude that the Golden Age was round the corner. The multitude is beginning to realise that the Golden Age, if any, must be round some corner which we have left behind.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 197 of this issue.



BRITISH EMBASSY,
CAIRO.

Director to General Alexander

Commander in Chief in the Middle East

1. Your prime and main duty will be to take or destroy at the earliest opportunity the German-Italian Army commanded by Field Marshal Rommel together with all its supplies and establishments in Egypt and Libya.

2. You will discharge or cause to be discharged such other duties as pertain to your Command without prejudice to the task described in paragraph 1. He must be considered paramount in His Majesty's interests.

10.8.42

AT 3
10.8.42

AND INSTRUCTIONS	OUT
TO Prime Minister	
FROM Gen. Alexander	
Since the orders you gave me on AUG 15 th 1942 have been fulfilled & His Majesty's enemies together with their impediments have been completely eliminated from EGYPT, CYRENAICA, LIBYA and TRIPOLITANIA & I now await your further instructions	

MR. CHURCHILL'S DIRECTIVE TO GENERAL (NOW FIELD MARSHAL LORD) ALEXANDER, WRITTEN IN HIS OWN HAND IN CAIRO, AUGUST 10, 1942—AND THE REPLY, SENT SIX MONTHS LATER.

In August, 1942, Mr. Churchill, who was in Cairo, gave the following directive to General Alexander (now Field Marshal Viscount Alexander of Tunis), who had just taken over the command of H.M. forces in the Middle East: "(1) Your prime and main duty will be to take or destroy at the earliest opportunity the German-Italian Army commanded by Field-Marshal Rommel, together with all its supplies and establishments in Egypt and Libya. (2) You will discharge or cause to be discharged such other duties as pertain to your Command without prejudice to the task described in paragraph 1, which must be considered paramount in His Majesty's interests." General Alexander's reply, sent six months later, was as follows: "To Prime Minister, from Gen. Alexander. Sir, the orders you gave me on Aug. 15th, 1942 have been fulfilled. His Majesty's enemies together with their impediments have been completely eliminated from EGYPT, CYRENAICA, LIBYA and TRIPOLITANIA. I now await your further instructions." We reproduce these documents from the facsimile reproductions in "The Hinge of Fate" by permission of the publishers, Cassell & Co.

Of him he says: "He brought to the Anglo-American allies exactly what they needed, namely, a French voice which all French officers and officials in this vast theatre, now plunged in the war, would obey. He struck his final blow for us, and it is not for those who benefited enormously from his accession to our side to revile his memory. A stern, impartial judge may say that he should have refused all parley with the Allies he had injured, and defied them to do their

* "The Second World War, Vol. IV. The Hinge of Fate." By Winston S. Churchill. Maps and Diagrams. (Cassell; 25s.)

KEEN PLAY AT THE OVAL: THE WOMEN'S THIRD TEST MATCH.



THE ENGLAND OPENING BAT: M. MACLAGAN, WHO MADE 59 RUNS BEFORE BEING CAUGHT BY M. JONES.



HITTING ONE TO THE BOUNDARY: MOLLY HIDE, THE ENGLAND CAPTAIN, PLAYING IN THE THIRD TEST MATCH.



PLAYING AGAINST THE AUSTRALIANS AT THE OVAL: H. SANDERS, WHO MADE SOME NEAT SCORING SHOTS.



(LEFT.) BOWLED AFTER SCORING 65: M. HIDE, THE ENGLAND CAPTAIN, WHO IMPRESSED WITH HER STYLISH AND SURE STROKES IN THE FIRST INNINGS.



(RIGHT.) AFTER HITTING A BALL TO THE BOUNDARY: C. ROBINSON, WHO WITH M. MACLAGAN, GAVE ENGLAND A SOUND START IN PERFECT CONDITIONS ON JULY 28.



BOWLING DURING THE FINAL TEST MATCH: A FINE ACTION PICTURE OF J. JAMES, OF AUSTRALIA.



PUTTING A BALL FROM N. WHITEMAN PAST L. LARTER, THE AUSTRALIAN WICKET-KEEPER: H. SANDERS, OF ENGLAND.



THE MOST DANGEROUS AUSTRALIAN BOWLER DURING THE FIRST DAY'S PLAY: N. WHITEMAN, WHO TOOK FOUR FOR 56.

When play ended at the Oval on July 28, the first day of the third and last Test match in the women's series against Australia, England had been dismissed for a total of 238, and the Australians, with all wickets standing, needed 215 for a first innings lead. Australia started one up in the series, for the first test at Scarborough was drawn, and they won the second game at Worcester by two

wickets. The first day's play, incidents from which are illustrated on this page, was notable for the high standard of the batting, bowling and fielding by the women players, who were encouraged by an enthusiastic crowd of nearly 10,000. At teatime England's score was 215 for five, but the Australians, who were undismayed, routed their rivals with the new ball, and had them all out for 238.



SHOWING THE OILFIELDS (WHITE LETTERING) AND PIPELINE CONNECTIONS WITH THE ABADAN REFINERY ON THE SHATT-EL-ARAB RIVER (LEFT): A



DEPICTING THE NOW IDLE JETTIES, A LARGE ANGLO-IRANIAN FLOATING-DOCK, THE BRITISH CRUISER MAURITIUS, A SMALL FLOATING-DOCK AND, ACROSS THE RIVER, A PERSIAN FRIGATE: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE ABADAN REFINERY ON THE SHATT-EL-ARAB RIVER SURROUNDED BY HOUSING ESTATES AND TANK FARMS.

IRIPER FOR THE PLUCKING—THE FRUITS OF OVER FORTY YEARS OF BRITISH ENTERPRISE: THE ANGLO-

On July 28, Mr. Averell Harriman, President Truman's special representative, attended a meeting of Ministers in London, and later sent a message to the Persian Prime Minister Dr. Mousadek, telling him of the British reaction to the latest Persian proposals on the oil dispute, and it was reported that the Persian reply was favourable and "might result in discussions." The drawings on this page give an impression of the immensity of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company's operations in Persia; which have brought wealth and work to Persia. Forty-five years ago the area where the company now operates was mostly uninhabited waste-land, and except for a fringe of date-palms along the Shatt-el-Arab River, Abadan Island, at the head of the Persian Gulf, was a desert. To-day Abadan Island contains the largest oil refinery in the world, the centre of a thriving town which, with its neighbouring villages, comprises some 120,000 inhabitants. A hundred-and-twenty miles to the north-east, amid the foothills of the Zagros Mountains, there are a number of large and very productive oilfields, each with a busy industrial community. The oil concession from which all this has sprung, was granted by the Persian Government in 1901, but it was not until 1906, after

SPECIALLY DRAWN FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED



RELIEF MAP OF THE AREA OF OPERATIONS OF THE ANGLO-IRANIAN OIL COMPANY, WHICH HAS BROUGHT MATERIAL BENEFITS TO PERSIA IN MANY WAYS.



IRIPER FOR THE PLUCKING—THE FRUITS OF OVER FORTY YEARS OF BRITISH ENTERPRISE: THE ANGLO-

much laborious exploration and costly drilling, that oil in commercial quantities was discovered at Masjid-i-Sulaiman. The search had cost hundreds of thousands of pounds, and there was need for further funds, so in 1909 the Anglo-Persian Oil Company (the name was changed in 1935 to Anglo-Iranian) was formed to develop the oilfield. Progress was delayed by World War I, but thereafter the operations of the Company in Persia expanded rapidly. In 1933, the original concession was replaced by a more up-to-date charter which gave the Company exploration and development rights over 100,000 square miles in south-western Persia until 1993. Under the charter, the annual royalty paid to the Persian Government was based on the tonnage of oil sold for consumption in Persia and exported abroad, with an additional participation in the annual profits of the Company distributed to its ordinary stockholders as dividends. The Persian Government has already received from the Company in royalties and taxation more than £65,000,000, and a substantial contribution has been made to the country's industrial and commercial progress through the training and experience of thousands of Persians employed by the Company.

LONDON NEWS" BY MONTAGUE B. BLACK.

IN mid-July it became known that the United States and Spanish Governments were seriously considering the question of a treaty between the two States. This news cannot have come as a complete surprise. Evidence that the two Governments and their military, naval and air authorities had been in consultation had not been lacking. It was known that American Service chiefs attributed high importance to the strategic situation of Spain. In point of fact, some two years earlier the Iberian peninsula had appeared even more vital than it now does, because there was then a school of American military thought which held that the defence of the rest of Western Europe might be hopeless, and that the only chance of maintaining a foothold on the Continent lay in withdrawal behind the barrier of the Pyrenees. This is no longer the case: the United States has since committed herself to a far wider and more comprehensive policy of defence. It remains clear, however, that Spain is in a position to play a great part in the defence of the West by reason both of her strategic situation and of her resources, human, material and moral.

The reaction of the British Government was curious. It announced not only that it was opposed to the entry of Spain into the North Atlantic Treaty, but that it had warned the United States of the undesirability of even concluding a bilateral treaty with her. The first part of the statement was not unreasonable from the point of view of practical politics—whatever might be the verdict about its military wisdom—because other nations which were signatories to the North Atlantic Treaty were certain to object strongly to the participation of Spain. The second part, the advice to the United States to avoid a private treaty with Spain, wore another colour. It appeared unreasonable and dangerously near to being an international imperitance; it caused resentment in the United States and might well have evoked more than it did. Lord Alexander, speaking on behalf of the Government in the House of Lords on July 18, stated that any association of Spain with Western defence would have a bad effect on Western European spirit. He went on to make the obscure comment that, if we had not stated our objections to such arrangements, they might have been welcomed by Moscow as much as or even more than the admission of Spain to the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation. Presumably now that we have stated them, an American-Spanish pact about bases would not be welcomed by Moscow.

This is a good example of an elaborate and unconvincing argument being hastily prepared for the purpose of dressing up considerations of internal politics in the garb of international affairs, and of a Minister coming into the Chamber with a brief so badly drawn up that the argument becomes less convincing still. The unspoken argument seems to be this: "We've been dragging these restive back-benchers till they can scarcely stand any more. Here is a chance to give them a sop and sweeten their tempers. Let's show them that we're one with them over the ideological issue. Then, even if that fellow Acheson and his generals and admirals and airmen insist on making arrangements for Spanish bases, we can slap our chests and say that we always opposed the step." More or less the same attitude was taken up in France, but in this case, it appears to me, with greater justification, because the French were engaged in trying to form a Ministry and provide it with parliamentary support. In this imperfect world it cannot be considered unreasonable to take account of political advantages in home politics when dealing with international affairs; but talk in terms of advantages in home politics is not justified in a matter so serious as the defence of Europe.

I have dealt here on several occasions with the strategic significance of Spain and of the whole Iberian peninsula. Spain fronts the Bay of Biscay, the Atlantic Ocean, the Straits of Gibraltar and the Mediterranean Sea. She possesses many excellent harbours and some fairly well-equipped ports. She is protected to the north by a formidable mountain

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. BRITAIN AND AN AMERICAN-SPANISH PACT.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

barrier. In Africa she has territory on the southern shore of the entrance to the Mediterranean which might be a great asset in war, and a long strip on the coast of West Africa which might be a minor asset. Within the Mediterranean she has the Balearic Islands, which are potential bases of high importance. She faces in all directions in one of the most vital regions to be found in world strategy. And even if a better hope exists of defending Western Europe on a large scale than was the case two years ago, little that is positive has yet been accomplished and it would be imprudent not to take account of Spanish territory as a last position of defence in the event of accident. At the same time, the Spanish Government and, so far as can be ascertained, the vast majority of the Spanish people, are wholeheartedly in favour of defence against Communist aggression. With regard to the objections to the régime, it need only be said that it is very similar to that of Portugal, and that that country is a full member of the North Atlantic Treaty and, incidentally, closely bound to Spain and on the best of terms with her.

There seems to be no doubt about the fighting spirit and resolution of the Spanish Army. The troops give the impression of a high standard of physical fitness. Naval personnel and airmen are competent, and the latter would be even more so if

same time are more readily defensible and more difficult of access to an enemy than others which those air forces will have to use. Though it has only just been announced that the two countries are considering the construction and employment of airfields, it is possible that some preliminary measures for the improvement of those already in existence have already been taken—I have no real evidence of this,

but there have been remarks in the dispatches of American correspondents which seem to point in that direction. While the French have been raising strong objection to any inclusion of Spain in Western defence, they must be aware that from the military, as apart from the propagandist point of view, the use of Spanish air-bases by the American Army Air Force would make a contribution to their own security.

Opponents of Spanish participation in defence protest that Spain is seeking benefits for herself in these discussions. It does not appear to be a crime, as it is not a rarity, to keep national interests in mind in such circumstances, and there is no proof that Spain is showing herself more grasping than any other nation. She has never been able to recover from the strain of the civil war, though she has made good progress in restoring the damage. Her failure to recover has been largely due to the semi-isolation of which I have already spoken. From her own resources she has been unable to provide the capital necessary for the exploitation of her latent wealth, and until some small advances were recently made by American institutions, could not obtain it from outside. There is nothing discreditable in seeking such loans, and Spain does not represent the worst risk in Europe from that point of view. We ourselves were glad enough to accept Marshall Aid, which was given

without interest or repayment, and so was Italy, a State which had fought against the donors. Even if our currency continues to depreciate, there is nothing to be said for making cant more current than usual. There has been a lot of this currency in circulation during the past few days.

The tendency is still to treat Spain as though she were a leper. This is due not so much to any action on the part of Spain in the past or in the present, and in many cases not to any profound feeling on the subject. It is a timid form of what is believed to be political expediency. It is considered that Spain may be an important factor in the losing or winning of electoral votes, and no one wants to be numbered among the losers. This sentiment does not altogether follow party lines. Militarily, the responsibility is a heavy one, because it risks the sacrifice on the altar of a supposed political expediency of an asset which every military student worth his salt knows to be very valuable. Fortunately, it appears probable that the efforts of the

stonewallers will be vain. It is unlikely that the United States will be deterred from the course which she has been considering and which is in the interests of her allies as well as of herself and Spain. It may even prove that, the British and French protests having been made, little more will be heard about them.

If the defence of Western Europe were progressing at a satisfactory pace, the question of Spanish participation might not be urgent from the military point of view, though at the best the resources which will be put at the disposal of General Eisenhower are not likely to be so abundant that he will be able to neglect any within his power to acquire. Progress is, in fact, painfully and dangerously slow. Even now nothing has been done about the participation of Germany, some eight months after it has been accepted in principle by the North Atlantic Treaty Council. It cannot be pretended by the most prejudiced that Spain is rushing to the aid of the victor, or of the certain victor. A strong right flank in the Mediterranean is one of the outstanding necessities of a firm defence of the West. Spain and Spanish Morocco manifestly form a powerful buttress just where this flank is at present at its weakest. I am firmly of the opinion that it will be to the general advantage for the United States and Spain to go forward with the projects which they now have in view.



ILLUSTRATING THE POSITION OF SPAIN "WHICH FACES IN ALL DIRECTIONS IN ONE OF THE MOST VITAL REGIONS TO BE FOUND IN WORLD STRATEGY": A MAP OF THE IBERIAN PENINSULA, FRANCE, THE BRITISH ISLES AND MOROCCO.

In the article on this page Captain Cyril Falls discusses Britain and the proposed American-Spanish Treaty. He writes as follows of the position of Spain: "I have dealt here on several occasions with the strategic significance of Spain and of the whole Iberian Peninsula. Spain fronts the Bay of Biscay, the Atlantic Ocean, the Straits of Gibraltar and the Mediterranean Sea. She possesses many excellent harbours and some fairly well-equipped ports. She is protected to the north by a formidable mountain barrier. In Africa she has territory on the southern shore of the entrance to the Mediterranean which might be a great asset in war, and a long strip on the coast of West Africa which might be a minor asset. Within the Mediterranean she has the Balearic Islands, which are potential bases of high importance."

Map reproduced by courtesy of "Fortune" and Richard Edes Harrison.

they were in possession of more and better equipment. There lies the main weakness. Spanish industry sufficed to arm the national forces during the nineteenth century, with the aid of some purchases abroad, on about the same standard as that of most of the European nations, but it cannot at present cope with modern demands. A secondary weakness could be quickly remedied: Spain, having lived so long in semi-isolation, has tended to pay undue attention to the circumstances of the only war which she has experienced in recent times, the civil war. Her senior officers, who made their reputation in that conflict, have had little opportunity of absorbing any later experience, and a number of them are probably too old to do so. It would be a heavy handicap for commanders and troops to find themselves engaged in a major war to-day without, for example, realising the nature of a fighter-bomber attack, to say nothing of lacking the equipment with which to deal with it. On the other hand, there are good brains in the Spanish Army which would readily master the new problems if afforded the opportunity.

Finally, leaving the Spanish forces themselves for the moment out of account, Spain affords potential air-bases of which the authorities of the United States air forces have long recognised the significance. They are well placed for action in the Atlantic, in the Mediterranean, or over Southern France, but at the

THE FUNERALS OF AN AMERICAN ADMIRAL, A FRENCH MARSHAL, AND A GERMAN PRINCE.



IN MEMORY OF MARSHAL PÉTAÏN: MEMBERS OF THE VERDUN VETERANS' ASSOCIATION, WITH OTHERS WHO PLACED WREATHS ON THE TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER. While the funeral of Marshal Pétain, who died on July 23, was taking place in Port Joinville, Ile d'Yeu, on July 25, about 500 people, including members of the Verdun Veterans' Association, marched in procession to the Arc de Triomphe in Paris to lay flowers on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. The ceremony took place without any incident, and after the wreaths had been placed and a minute's silence observed, those taking part joined in the singing of the Marseillaise.



ATTENDED BY FOUR ROYAL PRINCES: THE FUNERAL OF PRINCE WILHELM OF PRUSSIA, THE FORMER CROWN PRINCE, SHOWING THE COFFIN BORNE BY FORESTERS. The funeral took place at Hohenzollern Castle, Hechingen, on July 26, of Prince Wilhelm of Prussia, the sixty-nine-year-old eldest son of the late Kaiser William II., who died on July 20. The coffin was borne by Foresters and the 300 mourners included, the widow, formerly the Duchess Cecilie of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, four royal princes and numerous members of European Royal houses and noble families.



THE FUNERAL OF ADMIRAL SHERMAN: THE HORSE-DRAWN GUN-CARRIAGE BEARING HIS BODY PASSING THE U.S. NAVY DEPARTMENT IN WASHINGTON ON JULY 27.



THE BURIAL OF MARSHAL PÉTAÏN AT ÎLE D'YEU: PART OF THE CROWD THAT GATHERED TO PAY RESPECT TO THE MAN WHO WAS ONCE AGAIN "THE HERO OF VERDUN."



ATTENDED BY GENERAL WEYGAND AND OTHERS: MARSHAL PÉTAÏN'S REQUIEM MASS IN THE CHURCH OF NOTRE DAME-DU-BON-PORT AT ÎLE D'YEU.

No incidents marked the funeral of Marshal Pétain which took place on July 25 in the Ile d'Yeu, where the whole population and many holidaymakers lined the streets to pay their last respects to "Philippe Pétain, Marshal of France." The coffin, draped in the Tricolor, was borne by eight old soldiers of the Verdun campaign. The chief mourners were Madame Pétain, his widow (who can be seen in our photograph at the end of the front row—right), and General Weygand, C-in-C. French Forces in 1940.



PAYING THEIR LAST TRIBUTES TO ADMIRAL SHERMAN: THE MOURNERS AT ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY DURING THE FUNERAL OF THE CHIEF OF NAVAL OPERATIONS.

President Truman and members of his Cabinet attended the funeral of Admiral Sherman in the Arlington National Cemetery on July 27. The coffin was taken from Washington Cathedral, where it had lain since it had been flown to Washington from Naples where Admiral Sherman died after a heart attack on July 22. The coffin was borne on a horse-drawn gun-carriage in procession across the Potomac to Arlington, where, as the cortege approached the cemetery, more than 100 aircraft dipped in salute.

THE FESTIVAL YEAR INTERNATIONAL HORSE SHOW AT THE WHITE CITY:

WINNERS OF LEADING TROPHIES, IN ACTION AND RECEIVING THEIR CUPS.



LEADER OF THE WINNING BRITISH TEAM, WINNER OF THE WELCOME STAKE AND THE STADIUM CUP: LIEUT.-COLONEL H. M. LLEWELLYN ON HIS FAMOUS *FOXHUNTER*.



WINNER OF THE CHILDREN'S PONY CHAMPIONSHIP ON MR. A. DUFFORD'S SIX-YEAR-OLD 14-HANDS CHESTNUT MARE *PARTY POLLY*: MISS DAVINA LEE-SMITH.



WINNER OF THE JUVENILE JUMPING CHAMPIONSHIP ON MR. JAMES FURNASS'S 12¹/₂-HANDS BAY MARE *BOLWELL*: MISS BARBARA GREEN, TAKING A JUMP.



WINNER OF THE DÉBUTANTE STAKES FOR WOMEN ON JULY 27: MISS NARY WHITEHEAD ON *SORRESE*. SHE IS SHOWN COMPETING FOR THE PRINCESS ELIZABETH CUP.



WINNER OF THE CHAMPION HUNTER CLASS AND OF THE CHURCHILL CUP FOR THE SUPREME RIDING-HORSE CHAMPION: MR. DALY ON MR. W. H. COOPER'S MISTY *ATOM*.



WINNER OF THE POLO PONY CLASS, FIRST EVENT OF ITS KIND TO BE HELD SINCE THE WAR: THE MARQUESS OF SANDFORD ON HIS BAY GELDING, *SEBAST*.



WINNER OF THE KING GEORGE V. CUP, WITH A FAULTLESS ROUND: CAPTAIN BARRY, A MEMBER OF THE IRISH TEAM, ON *BALFABET*, TAKING A JUMP.



WINNER OF THE MR. JORROCKS STAKES, ON *REXHALE*, ON THE OPENING DAY OF THE INTERNATIONAL HORSE SHOW: CAPTAIN M. G. TURNBULL, OF THE IRISH TEAM.



WINNER OF THE LADIES' HUNTER CLASS, ONE OF THE EVENTS OF JULY 26 AT THE WHITE CITY: MR. HARRISON'S *RAJAH III*, WHICH WON FROM MISS DOWLEY'S *PAE* AND *SEAT*.

The thirty-second International Horse Show presented by the British Horse Society was held at the White City Stadium from July 23-28, and for this Festival Year was as splendid and thrilling a display as it has ever been. Visitors could see the pick of the innumerable variety of horses produced in Great Britain displayed by the finest horsemen and horsewomen; Royalty attended numerous sessions and presented the trophies; and the displays of

famous packs of foxhounds were decorative and perfectly "staged." On the opening day Queen Juliana of the Netherlands, Prince Bernhard and Princess Irene were present, and the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester came that evening; and Lieut.-Colonel Llewellyn gave a good start for this country by winning the Welcome Stakes on his *Foxhunter* in the time of 38.45 seconds. On the Tuesday, Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh were at the White



THE WINNER OF THE "COUNTRY LIFE" CUP: MISS PAT SMYTH ON HER OUTSTANDING YOUNGER, *PRINCE HAL*, TAKING A JUMP IN BEAUTIFUL STYLE.



THE WINNER OF THE ALWAYS POPULAR CLASS FOR COBS ON JULY 27 AT THE WHITE CITY: MRS. A. COOKE ON MRS. ROSE'S ALEXANDER. *ROBERT*, LAST YEAR'S WINNER, WAS SECOND.



THE WINNER OF THE PRINCESS ELIZABETH CUP, WHICH SHE WON ON THE SAME MOUNT IN 1949: MISS IRIS KELLETT ON *RUSTY*. SHE ALSO WON THE KELBY CUP.



COMPETITORS IN THE ARAB HORSE UNDER-SADDLE CLASS: MISS YULE'S *COUNT D'ORAY*, THE WINNER, IS SEEN NEAREST THE CAMERA. MR. PICKLES' *MARSH* WAS SECOND.



THE BRITISH TEAM WHICH WON THE PRINCE OF WALES CUP: LIEUT.-COLONEL LLEWELLYN ON *FOXHUNTER*, W. H. WHITE ON *NIERELLA*, E. HOLLAND-MARTIN ON *ABERLOW* AND A. OLIVER ON *RED STAR II*.



A ROYAL COMPETITOR IN THE CHILDREN'S PONY JUMPING CLASS: H.R.H. PRINCESS ALEXANDRA OF KENT. SHE PRESENTED THE CUP FOR CHILDREN'S POSES TO THE WINNER.



PRESENTING THE KING GEORGE V. CUP TO CAPTAIN K. BARRY, ELITE ARMY, WHO WON THE TROPHY ON HIS *BALFABET*: PRINCESS ELIZABETH.



COMPETING FOR THE PRINCE OF WALES CUP, WON BY THE BRITISH TEAM WITH A TOTAL SCORE OF 50 FAULTS ON JULY 26: NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD ALAN OLIVER ON *RED STAR II*.

City Stadium to watch the jumping for the Princess Elizabeth Cup. Three riders tied for the final, with clear rounds; all again had clear rounds; but Miss Iris Kellett, on *Rusty*, won with a time of 62 sec. Princess Elizabeth came again with the Duke on the following evening to see Captain Barry, Elite Army, win the King George V. Gold Cup; and Princess Alice presented the Prince of Wales Cup on July 26 to the winning British team. The final for this coveted

international trophy was most exciting. Mr. Alan Oliver, the nineteen-year-old rider, had two clear rounds on Mr. Payne's *Red Star II*—a notable feat. Lieut.-Colonel Llewellyn and *Foxhunter* put up a remarkable time in the "take your own course" for the Stadium Cup, which they won; and on the final day Mr. Churchill himself presented the Winston Churchill Cup for the supreme champion riding horse, won by Mr. Cooper's *Misty Atom*, with Mr. Daly up.



THE BIGGEST CIVIL LANDPLANE IN THE WORLD WHICH RECENTLY MADE SEVERAL FLIGHTS WITH PASSENGERS: (ABOVE) THE 130-TON EIGHT-ENGINE BRISTOL BRABAZON I, AIRBORNE AT LONDON AIRPORT; AND (BELOW) A DIAGRAMMATIC VIEW OF THE FUSELAGE. DESCRIBED AS A "FLYING HOTEL LOUNGE": THE BRISTOL BRABAZON I, WHICH MADE ITS FIRST FLIGHT IN 1949 AND RECENTLY MADE SEVERAL PASSENGER TRIPS FROM LONDON AIRPORT.

The Bristol *Brabazon I*, the biggest civil landplane in the world, made its first flight in September, 1949, and since then has completed nearly 300 hours' test flying. On July 25, the giant aircraft made several short flights from London Airport carrying passengers unconnected with the company or Government departments for the first time. Although built to carry 100 passengers and a

crew of twelve (seven flight and five stewards), so much of the 177ft.-long fuselage is at present occupied by research and test equipment that only the number of people who could be accommodated in the furnished cabin were taken on each flight. The giant airliner is powered by eight Bristol *Centaurus* 20 engines driving paired three-bladed contra-rotating Rotol propellers, while the Mark II.,

which is expected to fly by 1953, will be powered by four coupled pairs of Bristol *Proteus* gas-turbines. Originally designed as a fully pressurised passenger monoplane specifically for operating on the direct London-New York service, the *Brabazon I* is carrying out a research programme in order that improvements may be incorporated in the turbine-engined *Brabazon II*., whose proposed

accommodation for passengers and crew is shown on these pages. Our readers will see that the *Brabazon II*. will provide most of the amenities of a first-class hotel 30,000 ft. above the Atlantic. Behind the flight deck and crew's rest-room will be the first-class cabins, which are connected by a small flight of stairs leading on past the main kitchen and pantry to the 38-seat central lounge.

IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.



CYCLAMEN EUROPEUM

is just coming into flower in my garden. A most welcome sight, even though it does remind me that we are in the latter half of July,

and that summer, therefore, is becoming a trifle middle-aged. The freshness and all the promise of May and June are over, and although there is still bird song, it is not the rapturous love-song of spring and early summer. Blackbirds seem to have lost interest in serenading their wives. Instead, they are guzzling my raspberries and gooseberries. From now on, summer flowers will arrive with an ever-increasing crescendo of colour—dahlias, zinnias and the rest. But no matter how gorgeous they may become, the only promise they hold out is the fact that autumn, and then, all too soon, winter, will pounce. It is not so much that I dislike winter. It is the thought of its approach that is so menacing. And yet, perpetual spring and summer would be an intolerable bore. I know, because I once had five summers straight off the reel without a break. In September I went to Chile, and arrived in their spring; home in late April, and in September returned to Chile; and so home in April again. After that, an English winter seemed almost luxury.

Cyclamen europæum is not perhaps the most beautiful of the hardy outdoor cyclamen, but it has the great gift of fragrance—a powerful scent of lily-of-the-valley. For sheer beauty, *Cyclamen neapolitanum*, which flowers later in the summer, is surely the most beautiful of all, with its marbled, ivy-shaped leaves and abundance of pink or snow-white flowers. For some reason or other—or perhaps, for no reason in particular—*Cyclamen europæum* is much rarer in gardens than *C. neapolitanum* and some of the other

A MIXED BAG.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT.

hardy cyclamen, apart from *C. europæum*, that I have ever met were occasional individual specimens of *C. neapolitanum*. Normally, this species is quite scentless. Never, however, have I met a scented *neapolitanum* under circumstances where I had the courage to crave a corm. If these occasional isolated fragrant specimens would breed true, a course of intensive seed-raising—and distribution—would be work of real horticultural value.

About a year ago I was given a plant called *Belaperone guttata*. A plant answering to such an

developed its strange flower-cones, pale at first, and now rapidly gathering colour. Soon they will have reached their full, curious but attractive, soft coppery tone.

Almost I wish I had not mentioned *Belaperone*, because for the life of me I cannot tell you where to obtain a specimen. My own plant was given to me by a botanic garden. There may be, and probably are, a few enterprising nurserymen who grow bedding and "exotic" plants who stock it. My hope is that I shall not be asked where *Belaperone* can be bought; but that these notes will create such a spate of enquiries among nurserymen that before long the plant will be seen in every nursery, in every florist's window, and on every barrow-boy's stall, for it is a singularly attractive and long-lasting flower.

A few days ago I found myself faced with an unusually tedious piece of hand-weeding to be done, and, alas, it still has to be done. I found that both my asparagus beds had broken out in a dense green rash of tiny asparagus seedlings. Every single one will have to be prised out at the point of the widger, for every asparagus plant, other than the official permanent stools, is a weed which, if left, would overcrowd and rob its betters. These seedlings have come, of course, from berries which fell last autumn, when the beds were cleared. It is important, I am told, not to cut and clear the asparagus tops until they have entirely finished their growth and are turning gold. But if one waits until then the innumerable scarlet berries ripen and fall, a source of potential weed

asparagus seedlings the following year, unless they are laboriously gathered up like so many hundreds and thousands. There is, of course, a way of avoiding the production of asparagus berries. Each plant carries either all male non-berrying flowers, or all female berrying flowers. The plan is to raise seedlings to flowering size, discard all the females, and plant one's beds with nothing but males. But few gardeners have the patience to do this. It is so much easier to buy two-year-old seedlings and plant them just as they come, in assorted sexes. This autumn I shall revert to a trick which I discovered years ago in a former garden. I found a gossip of hens busy on my precious asparagus beds. For a moment I was furious—until I discovered that they were busy eating the fallen berries. I left them to it until they began to scratch about, which meant



"NOT PERHAPS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF THE HARDY OUTDOOR CYCLAMEN, BUT IT HAS THE GREAT GIFT OF FRAGRANCE—A POWERFUL SCENT OF LILY-OF-THE-VALLEY." A COLONY OF CYCLAMEN EUROPEUM, NATURALISED AT THE FOOT OF A TREE.

Photograph by R. A. Malby and Co.

assortment of syllables could hardly fail to be something equally alluring, and sure enough, *Belaperone* has character, charm and good measure of beauty. It is a shrubby greenhouse plant, which made its appearance in horticulture some years ago, made a mild sensation for a while, and then—possibly owing to the intervention of war—lapsed into semi-oblivion. My specimen, which lives in a pot, stands about 18 ins. high, with soft, slightly downy, grey-green leaves, and now, in mid-July, is just coming into flower. Each inflorescence looks

like a gigantic hop-flower about 3 ins. long. A long, pointed cone of overlapping bracts, from among which protrude the actual true flowers. These are like narrow salvia blossoms, white, streaked with red, and they don't amount to much. It is the imbricated, hop-like bracts or

scales that are important, for they assume a most attractive soft, coppery-red colour, and last until well into late summer. A well-flowered, bushy pot-specimen of *Belaperone* makes an extremely decorative and exceptionally long-lasting room-plant, and would, I should think, prove very popular if grown in quantity for sale in florists' shops. My own specimen spent all last winter on my study window-sill, for I have no heated greenhouse, and there I confess it looked neither decorative nor particularly happy. But it survived, and at the earliest safe moment was taken to a sunny, unheated greenhouse. There it soon took heart, pushed into growth, and then



"FOR SHEER BEAUTY, CYCLAMEN NEAPOLITANUM, WHICH FLOWS LATER IN THE SUMMER, IS SURELY THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF ALL, WITH ITS MARBLED, IVY-SHAPED LEAVES AND ABUNDANCE OF PINK OR SNOW-WHITE FLOWERS."

Photograph by J. E. Downward.

hardy species. Three or four years ago I wanted to plant a few corms of *europæum* in my garden, and had the greatest difficulty in finding a source of supply. Yet it seems easy enough to establish, and seeds quite freely. Years ago the late Sir Austen Chamberlain, for whom I was building a rock-garden, showed me with great pride a white-flowered *C. europæum* which he had discovered and collected in Switzerland with his friend Dr. Correvon. It had not the brilliant snowy whiteness of *C. neapolitanum album*, but was nevertheless a thing of beauty and a very great rarity. Only one other white *C. europæum* have I ever seen, and that was in an exhibit at a show of the Alpine Garden Society. The only scented



"THE 'BRILLIANT SNOWY WHITENESS OF CYCLAMEN NEAPOLITANUM ALBUM . . ."

Photograph by R. A. Malby and Co.

that they had eaten the last, and were questing for other game. That, therefore, will be my asparagus technique this autumn. Six hens will go into strict training for twelve hours—no breakfast. Then I shall turn them loose, until they begin to scratch for grubs. I wish I could think of an equally easy way of dealing with my present velvet carpet of seedlings.

ROYAL OCCASIONS AND EVENTS OF INTERNATIONAL IMPORTANCE: A MISCELLANY OF NEWS ITEMS.



(LEFT.) THE RETURN OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS GOODWILL MISSION TO MOSCOW: A VIEW OF THE DELEGATION AT LONDON AIRPORT ON JULY 29.

A Quaker delegation comprising Mr. B. Leslie Metcalfe, Mr. Gerard Bailey, Professor Kathleen Lonsdale, Mr. Paul Caddy, Mr. Frank Edmead, Dr. Mildred Creak and Miss Margaret Backhouse has been visiting Russia on a goodwill mission. The party submitted a seven-point peace plan to Mr. Malik, the Soviet Deputy Foreign Minister, and on their return to London Airport on July 29 made known his replies. Mr. Malik had emphasised the readiness of the Soviet Union to "enter into negotiations of a maximum businesslike character," and said that his Government had wanted an international conference, but had been frustrated by the attitude of the Western Powers.



WITH THE HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY: H.R.H. PRINCESS MARGARET GREETING WARRANT OFFICERS AND OTHERS. H.R.H. Princess Margaret paid a visit to the 1st Battalion, The Highland Light Infantry, at Colchester, on July 27. Her Royal Highness, who is Colonel-in-Chief of the regiment, watched part of the regimental Highland games organised by the 1st Battalion, and paid brief informal visits to the officers' and the warrant officers' and sergeants' enclosures.



DECLARING THE NEWLY-RESTORED FIFTEENTH-CENTURY GUILDHALL AT KING'S LYNN OPEN: H.M. THE QUEEN.

The Queen, as patron of King's Lynn Festival celebrations, held at the end of July, opened the newly restored fifteenth-century Guildhall of St. George, at King's Lynn, on July 24. Lord Leicester said that £23,500 had been subscribed to the fund for the hall, which will be used as a cultural centre, and that among the most generous donors had been the Queen and Queen Mary.

VISITING THE DANISH TRAINING-SHIP *HOLGER DANSKE* IN LONDON RIVER: PRINCE GEORG OF DENMARK.

Recently Prince Georg of Denmark and Princess Georg visited the Danish training-ship *Holger Danske*, which has been lying in the Thames at Tower Bridge on a courtesy visit. The vessel was originally H.M.S. *Monnow*, and was purchased from the Royal Navy. Prince Georg is the acting Military Attaché at the Danish Embassy in London.



A ROYAL SMILE FOR TWELVE-YEAR-OLD BALLERINAS: H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF KENT AT THE ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL. On July 26 her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent attended the opening performance of the International Ballet at the Royal Festival Hall, and is seen in our photograph giving a word of encouragement to a group of twelve-year-old ballerinas. On another page we give a photograph of the "Capriccio Espagnol" ballet.



THE INAUGURATION OF THE SUPREME HEADQUARTERS, ALLIED POWERS IN EUROPE, AT LOUVECIENNES: PRESIDENT AURIOL (LEFT) HANDING OVER THE PREMISES TO GENERAL EISENHOWER. President Auriol handed over to General Eisenhower, in the name of the French Government, on July 23, the new premises for the Supreme Headquarters, Allied Powers in Europe, at Louveciennes, some fifteen miles west of Paris. The building is a one-story prefabricated structure with office and living quarters. In our photograph, M. Jules Moch, the French Minister of Defence, is standing on General Eisenhower's left during the inauguration by the President.



ON ARRIVAL AT LONDON AIRPORT FROM TEHERAN: MR. AVERELL HARRIMAN, WITH THE U.S. AMBASSADOR, MR. GIFFORD, MRS. HARRIMAN AND SIR FRANCIS SHEPHERD (L. TO R.). President Truman's special representative, Mr. Averell Harriman, arrived by air on July 28 from Teheran, with Sir Francis Shepherd, British Ambassador to Persia. Discussions on the oil dispute were carried on in London during the week-end, and British counter-proposals were conveyed to Dr. Grady, U.S. Ambassador in Persia, for delivery to Dr. Moussadek, who on July 29 handed a reply to Dr. Grady. Mr. Harriman was not expected to remain long in London.

PEACE HOPES, DEFENCE PLANS, SPORT AND WORSHIP: THE WORLD TO-DAY.



THE END OF ROWAN'S RECORD INNINGS IN THE FOURTH TEST MATCH: BEDSER'S GREAT DIVING CATCH.

July 27, second day of the Fourth Test Match England v. South Africa, at Headingley, Leeds, was a day of records. Eric Rowan, batting for over nine hours, scored 236 runs, the highest score ever made by a South African in a Test Match. The previous record was Nourse's 231 at Johannesburg, playing against Australia in 1935. The South Africans also made their biggest total in a Test Match with a score of 538. The end of Rowan's notable innings came by means of a great diving catch by Bedser, one-handed to his right at wide second slip, off Brown. Our photographer caught him as he rolled over after making it.



AFTER BATTING OVER NINE HOURS TO SCORE A TEST MATCH RECORD 236: ROWAN, IN THE SOUTH AFRICA v. ENGLAND MATCH.



A REMARKABLE ESCAPE: A CAR IN THE RIVER AT SWALLOW-FIELD, FROM WHICH FOUR PEOPLE WERE RESCUED.

On July 23 a small saloon in which a woman and three children were travelling struck the parapet of a bridge at Swallowfield and plunged into the river. Captain Oliver Dawnay, secretary to her Majesty, heard a crash, ran out of his house, which is near by, and succeeded in rescuing all four persons. The driver was killed.



A GIFT TO CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL FROM AUSTRALIA: A SILVER CALVARY FOR THE ALTAR OF ST. ANSELM'S CHAPEL, MADE FROM AUSTRALIAN MATERIALS.

On July 12 a silver Calvary by Andor Meszaros, Hungarian-born artist, who came to Australia in 1939, designed for the altar of St. Anselm's Chapel, Canterbury, was received after evensong, and is being dedicated during Canterbury Festival. Seven silver 2-ft.-high figures are included in the design, which shows soldiers dicing beneath the Cross. The candlesticks are supported by St. John and the Centurion, and SS. Mary and Mary Magdalen. The materials are Australian silver and hardwood.



THE ARMISTICE CONFERENCE AT KAESONG: THE BAIZE-COVERED TABLE ACROSS WHICH THE UNITED NATIONS AND COMMUNIST DELEGATIONS NEGOTIATE.

The armistice conference room at Kaesong is simply furnished, the only decorations being plants in pots. The twelfth meeting was held on July 28, and after two hours of debate there was still no agreement on the single topic discussed, the establishment of a demilitarised zone. A thirteenth meeting was held on July 29, but this was adjourned after a short session, and it was arranged that the meetings would be recommenced on Monday, July 30.



THE FIRST PERMANENT FIRE SERVICE COLLEGE: WOTTON HOUSE, OPENED BY MR. CHUTER EDE ON JULY 27.

Wotton House, Dorking, birthplace of John Evelyn, has been transformed into a permanent fire service college for fire prevention and operational training where sixty students can be accommodated for a four-months course. Mr. C. M. Kerr, the Commandant, ex-London Fire Brigade officer and formerly Fire Force commander, Worcestershire, welcomed the Home Secretary at the college, which he opened on July 27.



THE NEW BRITISH JET-FIGHTER: A SIDE VIEW OF THE HAWKER P.1067 R.A.F. INTERCEPTOR, POWERED BY THE ROLLS-ROYCE AVON.

Details of the first jet fighter powered by the Rolls-Royce Avon turbo-jet engine were recently released. The aircraft is the P.1067, designed and built by Hawker Aircraft. Believed to be the best fighting aircraft flying anywhere, it is to go into quantity production for the R.A.F.

THE SUMMER SCENE IN BRITAIN: A SURVEY OF EVENTS ASHORE AND AFLOAT.



THE OPENING OF THE FESTIVAL CELEBRATIONS AT CAMBRIDGE ON JULY 28: A VIEW OF THE AUDIENCE AT THE CONCERT GIVEN IN THE EVENING BY MEMBERS OF THE UNIVERSITY MADRIGAL SOCIETY, WHO SANG IN PUNTS UNDER KING'S COLLEGE BRIDGE.



PLAYING INSTRUMENTS MADE FROM STEEL OIL-DRUMS: THE TRINIDAD ALL-STEEL PERCUSSION ORCHESTRA AT THE SOUTH BANK EXHIBITION ON JULY 27.

An unusual musical performance was given in the Seaside Section of the Festival of Britain South Bank Exhibition on July 27 by the Trinidad All-Steel Percussion Orchestra, whose instruments are made from steel oil-drums. The music played by this strange orchestra has been described as "highly sophisticated rhythm pieces."



LEAVING PORTSMOUTH FOR TRIALS AFTER REFITTING: THE FAST MANXMAN-CLASS MINELAYER APOLLO, WHICH WAS RECENTLY WITHDRAWN FROM RESERVE.

H.M.S. Apollo was recently withdrawn from reserve and is seen in our photograph after refitting. She is a fast minelayer of the Manxman class and was completed in February, 1944. Apollo has a displacement of 2650 tons, a maximum speed of 40 knots, and carries 100 mines.



THE FIRST LONDON PERFORMANCE OF "CAPRICCIO ESPAGNOL" AND THE FIRST PRODUCTION OF BALLET AT THE ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL: A GENERAL VIEW.

A five-weeks season of international ballet opened at the Royal Festival Hall on the South Bank on July 26. This was the first production of ballet at the Hall and the programme included the first

London performance of "Capriccio Espagnol." It was reported that the removable stage produced a hollow sound and lent itself to unfortunate reverberations.

The World of the Theatre.

THE BIG SCENE.

By J. C. TREWIN.

IN any full-dress four-act drawing-room drama in the late Victorian and Edwardian tradition, a playwright used to build up to the big scene in the third act. Pinero was always an expert. Recently we discerned his mastery again in the famous third act of "His House in Order." Here Nina Jesson has discovered the letters that would shatter the legend of the First Mrs. Jesson—the paragon, unspotted—and Hilary, her brother-in-law, is appealing to her in the speech that begins: "Nina, my dear friend, don't think that, because I preach to you, I pose as being a man who has nothing in his life to look back upon of which he is ashamed."

Veterans remember this scene as Sir George Alexander and Irene Vanbrugh used to present it at the St. James's in 1906, the Edwardian heyday. I recall the effect it had upon me as a young playgoer, more than twenty years later, in a provincial "rep" of Old Oak sets and stock furniture. Pinero may be outmoded; the thoughtless may speak of his museum-pieces. But he remains a major theatrical architect. The Big Scene conquered its first-night house at the New Theatre the other day as firmly as it had held that first St. James's audience forty-five years earlier. It is difficult to say whether the revival will run: I can only hope it will, so that the youngest playgoers, who do not yet know Pinero, can study the design, the building and the weighting of this play for the theatre. I emphasise the last three words. Pinero never wrote into the air, expecting that some producer and cast would tidy up a tentative script into an actable piece.

We can get an idea of his methods from a passage in A. E. W. Mason's "Sir George Alexander and the St. James's Theatre," which covers "His House in Order." On September 22, 1905, Pinero is writing to Alexander:

You ask me if I have finished. Cruel! Heartless! Have I ever finished until about ten minutes before the

the press, the other three acts will fully occupy us till it is."

Mason adds: "No words could have convinced Alexander more completely that the play was smoothing out to its conclusion than Pinero's willingness to fix a date for the first rehearsal before the last act was written." All now went to plan, and on



MR. CECIL BEATON'S FIRST PLAY, PRODUCED AT THE THEATRE ROYAL, BRIGHTON, ON JULY 16: A SCENE IN "THE GAINSBOROUGH GIRLS," WHICH EVOKES THE ELEGANCE OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

This group from "The Gainsborough Girls," Mr. Cecil Beaton's first play, shows (l. to r.) Mr. Christy (Michael Shepley), Mr. Gainsborough (Laurence Hardy), Mrs. Gainsborough (Angela Baddeley), and the Gainsborough Girls (Josephine Stuart and Muriel Pavlov). The excellent period dresses are designed by Mr. Beaton.

February 1, 1906, the play began its run of 427 performances, "the greatest success which Alexander had in all the twenty-five years of his management, or Pinero in his long life as an author."

I feel that the present revival would satisfy Pinero in several ways. Certainly, Godfrey Tearle's performance is in the right line of succession. The actor has Hilary Jesson's fluent charm and strong sincerity. It was good for admirers of Pinero to hear the relieved rustle in the house when, in a secondary Big Scene—that in the fourth act—Tearle and Sebastian Shaw (excellent as the priggish Filmer) reached the passage which Pinero indicated in his stage direction: "There is a brief silence, during which Hilary doesn't stir. Then, deliberately, he takes from his breast-pocket Maureward's

letters to Annabel." Compromising letters, skeletons in cupboards—yes, yes; but how the situation can compel when Pinero handles it!

It should be well known by now that Nina Jesson, Filmer's second wife and a former governess, is humiliated by the Ridgeleys, the relatives of the virtuous Annabel. Just when she can bear it no longer, she finds the letters that prove Annabel not to have been a partner of the First Mrs. Tanqueray—"all marble arms and black velvet"—but a very human woman with a heavy secret. Mary Kerridge acts Nina soundly and honestly, though she never gives the impression that she could have borne for a single afternoon the Ridgeley insolence and the permanent cold-bath presence of dear Geraldine. Most of the other parts—especially Joan Haythorne's Geraldine, on her icy pinnacle, and Brian Oulton's unspeakable Pryce—are properly judged and projected.

I am not sure that Pinero would have liked the division of his play into two acts (though this suits modern theatre practice). And, even if the present set of Overbury Towers is thoroughly agreeable, we ought to remember that Pinero—who had three sets in his four acts—never did anything without reason. In one of his letters to Alexander, just before the St. James's production, he writes: "The tone of our library mocks at me in my sleepless hours. This scene was to have been our touch of the picturesque—the old part of the building"—and Mr. Macquoid has given us a bit of brand-new Shoolbred. It is this apartment that was to have conveyed the idea that Annabel's boudoir was also an old room. How else could the dry-rotten boards of her cupboard have been so easily removable? But perhaps you will tell me I fret about trifles."

Certainly, no one will fret much about the New Theatre revival. I am happy to have heard an audience responding again so warmly to one of Pinero's "outmoded" Big Scenes. What of the precise, formal dialogue? It sounds less stilted than it can look on the page. Here is something that actors, in the words of Pinero's own veteran, Telfer, from "Trelawny of the Wells," can "dig their teeth into."

The other plays I have seen recently have all had their Big Scenes, worked up more-or-less conscientiously but without Pinero's special craft. An American romp, "The Biggest Thief in Town," at the New Boltons, may not be in perfect taste, but if you can put up with a neat piece of body-snatching, in an undertaker's parlour, you will find the second



"OH LORD HE WAS NEVER ANYTHING BUT A GRAVEYARD CHRISTIAN.... TAKE HIM NOW": FRED JOHNSON, AS THE RELIGIOUS APOTHECARY, PRAYS FOR THE DEATH OF THE REVIVED "CORPSE" (EVELYN ROBERTS), WHILE THE NEWSPAPER MAN (BRIAN HAINES) LISTENS. A SCENE FROM "THE BIGGEST THIEF IN TOWN." The big scene in the "robust farce," "The Biggest Thief in Town," at the New Boltons, is in Act II, when the corpse sits up and comes to life in the undertaker's parlour. The religious apothecary prays promptly and eloquently for his immediate death.

first rehearsal? The position of affairs is this. Acts I and II go to the printers on Monday. Act III I am now engaged upon; and then there is Act IV to follow.... I do hope you won't be disappointed at the, apparent, simplicity of the play.

He wrote again on October 12, sending to Alexander "the proof of the print of Acts I and II. I wish I could have sent you Act III—which is progressing famously—at the same time, so that you could have seen at the first glance how every hint and every clue contained in the earlier acts are followed up and rounded off." And he asks Alexander not "at this stage to be very seriously disappointed with the character of Hilary Jesson—who, necessarily, has to play somewhat of a waiting game." A few days later, Pinero agrees that it will be possible to begin rehearsing on December 1: "Even if the last act is not by that time through



"THE PASSING DAY" AT THE AMBASSADORS THEATRE: JOHN FIBBS (JOSEPH TOMELTY) AND DAW THE SOLICITOR (WILL LEIGHTON).

"The Passing Day," at the Ambassadors Theatre, is a North of Ireland farce, in which Joseph Tomelty of Ulster brings to the West End his portrait of George Shiel's miser, oddly likeable in spite of everything.

OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"TO THE ISLAND" (Playhouse, Oxford).—Stephen Spender's study of the nature of good and evil is a curiously lifeless play, with one charged portrait of a Communist Commissar, acted sharply at Oxford by Frank Shelley. (July 9.)
 "BLESS THE BRIDE" (Stoll).—It was too early, perhaps, to revive the charming A. P. Herbert-Vivian Ellis musical play, still only four years old. An able, unexciting production. (July 10.)
 "STORKS DON'T TALK" (Comedy).—A chaotic farce that lasted for three performances after an angry first-night reception. (July 11.)
 "THE GAINSBOROUGH GIRLS" (Theatre Royal, Brighton).—Cecil Beaton's period piece about Gainsborough's first years in London. A tame affair, pleasantly set and dressed, with a study of the artist by Laurence Hardy that would have graced a better play. (July 16.)
 "THE BIGGEST THIEF IN TOWN" (New Boltons).—What can happen in an undertaker's parlour in Colorado. A robust farce with an exceedingly comic second act. Hartley Power is the Principal Mortician, and Peter Cotes produces. (July 17.)
 "POOR JUDAS" (Arts).—Enid Bagnold's drama, one of three plays short-listed for the Arts Theatre prize, wavers in performance: but Robert Harris is always an actor of quality. (July 18.)
 "MY WIFE'S LODGER" (Comedy).—Rough-and-ready Lancashire farce, with Dominic Roche, the author, in the lead. (July 19.)

act wickedly irresistible. (Big Scene: the body sits up.) Cecil Beaton's "The Gainsborough Girls," at Brighton before New York production, was a surprisingly meek-and-mild period affair: we hardly knew when the Big Scene had been reached. And as for a pair of farces—each of them an unexpected visitor to the West End—we could only wish that the authors had shut themselves up for a month to study the build of Pinero's Court Theatre farces from the 1880's. Yes, indeed: Pinero again.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

PERSONALITIES IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



AT THE BIER OF KING ABDULLAH: CHIEF MOURNERS, INCLUDING HIS GRANDSON, PRINCE HUSSEIN (EXTREME RIGHT), AND HIS SON, EMIR NAIF (SECOND FROM RIGHT). The chief mourners at the funeral of King Abdullah (illustrated on another page) included his second son, Emir Naif, the Regent; his grandson, Emir Hussein, son of Emir Talal, who is undergoing medical treatment in Switzerland; his nephew, Emir Abdul Illah; and Emir Fahed Ibn Saud, shown in our group, which also includes Samir Pasha Rifa'i, then Prime Minister.



THE CRICKETER WHO SCORED A GREAT CENTURY IN HIS FIRST TEST MATCH: PETER MAY.

Peter May, the twenty-one-year-old cricketer of Charterhouse and Fembroke, Cambridge, who was chosen to play for England in the fourth Test Match against the South Africans at Leeds, made 110 not out in his first innings in Test cricket on July 28. His final score when play was resumed on July 30, was 138.



SPEAKING AT BIGGIN HILL AFTER LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE FIGHTER PILOTS' MEMORIAL: AIR CHIEF-MARSHAL LORD DOWDING. Air Chief-Marshal Lord Dowding, who commanded the fighter force at the time of the Battle of Britain, laid the foundation-stone of a chapel at the R.A.F. station Biggin Hill, on July 25, to commemorate 453 pilots from Biggin Hill sector, No. 11 Group, Fighter Command, who lost their lives in the war.



IN LONDON: MR. HAROLD LLOYD, THE SCREEN STAR, WITH HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER. Mr. Harold Lloyd, the comedian who starred in many silent films, arrived in London on July 24 with his wife and daughter, Gloria. He arrived in time for the re-issue of his 1923 film "The Freshman," and to note the success of his comeback picture, "Mad Wednesday."



RECEIVING THE KING'S CORONATION CUP FROM PRINCESS ELIZABETH:

MR. GERALD BALDING, CAPTAIN OF HURLINGHAM POLO TEAM. Princess Elizabeth, who with the Duke of Edinburgh and Princess Margaret, saw Hurlingham beat La Espadana 6 goals to 3 in a second representative polo match at Hurlingham on July 25, presented the King's Coronation Cup (first competed for in 1911) to Mr. Gerald Balding, the Hurlingham captain.



THE ANNUAL RACE FOR DOGGETT'S COAT AND BADGE: MR. M. MARTIN, THE WINNER.

Mr. Martin, a Charlton lighterman, won the annual race for Doggett's Coat and Badge which was rowed from the Swan Inn, London Bridge, to Chelsea, on July 26. The winner was congratulated by the Duke of Edinburgh, who was in the umpire's launch.



MR. ROBERT J. FLAHERTY.

Died on July 23, aged sixty-seven. He explored and mapped large areas of sub-Arctic Eastern Canada, and in 1920 made "Nanook of the North," first documentary film, followed by "Moana," with Samoan Island natives, and "Man of Aran." He then directed "Toomai of the Elephants," in India.



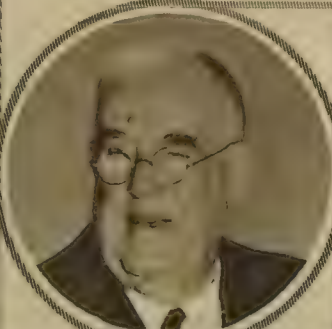
F. RIDGWAY.

Playing against Derbyshire at Folkestone, Ridgway, the Kent fast bowler, took the wickets of Revill, Kelly, Rhodes and Gladwin with consecutive deliveries. Copson, playing for Derbyshire v. Warwickshire in 1937, was the last bowler in English cricket to take four wickets with four consecutive balls.



GENERAL FRANCISCO CRAVEIRO LOPES.

Returned unopposed in the Portuguese Presidential elections. He was a pioneer of Portuguese military aviation, fought with distinction in the 1914-18 war, and was *ad interim* Governor-General Portuguese India between 1929-38. In 1945 he was elected to the National Assembly, and in 1951 commanded the 3rd Military Region. He has taken part in various missions to England and America.



SIR JAMES MITCHELL.

Died on July 28, at Perth, W. Australia, aged eighty-five. He entered Parliament in 1905, and was Minister, Agricultural Dept., 1906-09, for Lands (1909-11), for Railway, Water Supplies, etc. (1916-17), and twice Premier of W. Australia. He had been Governor of W. Australia since 1948.



MONSIEUR R. BULTEAUX.

On July 25 the Duke of Gloucester, as President of the Royal Humane Society, decorated M. Roland Bultaux, foreman boiler-maker in Le Havre, with the Society's Stanhope Gold Medal for the bravest deed reported in 1950. He rescued four British subjects when their yacht foundered at Le Havre.



A WOMAN M.P. CELEBRATES HER GOLDEN WEDDING: MRS. C. S. GANLEY, WITH HER HUSBAND, READING TELEGRAMS Mrs. C. S. Ganley, seventy-one-year-old Labour M.P. for Battersea South since 1945, and her husband celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on July 24. Other women M.P.s presented Mrs. Ganley with a chiming clock. Our photograph shows Mrs. Ganley and her husband reading telegrams of congratulation.



THREE MEN WHO SWAM THE CHANNEL: (L. TO R.) MR. P. RISING, MR. W. E. BARNIE AND ABDEL LITIF ABOU HIEF.

The Channel swimming season opened in brilliant weather during the last week-end of July, when Philip Rising, aged forty-one, and Abdel Litif Abou Hief, an Egyptian student, both succeeded at their first attempt. W. E. Barnie, aged fifty-four, became the fourth man to swim the English Channel in both directions.



GREETED BY THE LORD MAYOR OF PLYMOUTH: MR. EDWARD ALLCARD, AFTER HIS SECOND ATLANTIC CROSSING.

Mr. Edward Allcard, a thirty-two-year-old naval architect, who has twice crossed the Atlantic single-handed in his 34-ft. yawl *Tempress*, was greeted by the Lord Mayor of Plymouth at a reception in his honour which was held the week after his return voyage. He described the latter as "worse than anything on the outward journey."



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



THE ANGWANTIBO OF CALABAR.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

IT is ninety-two years ago since the angwantibo was first brought to the notice of European scientists. Dr. John Alexander Smith first published a notice of it in the Proceedings of the Royal Physical Society of Edinburgh in 1860, a mixture of anatomical detail and local knowledge, and in parts somewhat worthless to the present-day zoologist. The angwantibo (*Arctocebus calabarensis*) lives in the forests of Old Calabar, West Africa, and the information concerning its habits and identity was mainly obtained from the natives, who clearly knew little about the animal. It was not until seventy-three years later, in 1932, that the next mention is found, in a German publication, and five years later we meet it again in Ivan Sanderson's book, "Animal Treasure." Then in 1948 a specimen was brought from the British Cameroons and exhibited in the London Zoo, where it lived for a short while.

As happens so often, animals so little known as this fall into the category of zoological curiosities. It is almost inevitable that they should. To begin with, they are relatively rare, or occupy an inaccessible habitat, usually both. The habitat is specialised, as is the structure of the beast itself. Certainly these remarks apply to the angwantibo; and of all its peculiarities the most noteworthy is the construction of the hands and feet.

The angwantibo is about the size of a grey squirrel minus the tail, and because it normally holds itself bunched up, tends to look even smaller. It is nocturnal and lives in the high trees of the deciduous forests, though it is occasionally found lower down. Practically all we know of its habits is given by Sanderson, who kept a number of them alive in captivity for some time. "It relished minced raw meat and thrived best on bird-meat. Soft-bodied insects, grubs and small earth-worms were taken, but beetles and other hard insects it merely licked and then left untouched. It sleeps suspended from a horizontal branch by all four feet. The fore-feet clasp the branch behind the hind-feet, the arms being thrust between the legs. The head is bent forwards and appears to rest on the chest. When once asleep the animal is easily roused, but the limbs seem to be entirely disconnected from the main nervous system. At these times they may be pinched or pricked with a needle without the animals showing any signs of feeling. They are colder than the rest of the animal, and quite rigid." Surprisingly, the animal kept in the London Zoo seems always to have slept in a vertical position on a branch.

While its method of suspension is sloth-like, the angwantibo's movements are not, for the animal is agile and can run nimbly along a branch. It is, moreover, capable of contortions which no sloth can achieve. "When travelling along the underside of a branch the animal can walk back over its own chest, appearing between its back legs, seize the branch again over its head (which now faces downwards), and then proceed until the hip-joint has rotated through a complete circle. One hind-foot after another is then released, and the whole limb flies back round the circle to be re-attached to the branch above as the animal again rolls over to its original inverted position." Such a queer performance



THE ANGWANTIBO OF OLD CALABAR, WEST AFRICA: A LITTLE-KNOWN LEMUR, WITH REMARKABLE HANDS AND FEET.

This little-known mammal, which is discussed in the article on this page, is about the size of a grey squirrel without its tail; and its hands and feet are so fashioned that they have a remarkable grip and recall the feet of a chameleon. Photograph by Douglas Fisher.



DRAWINGS OF THE FOOT AND HAND OF THE ANGWANTIBO, SHOWING SOLE AND PALM SURFACES. THE HAND IS ON THE LEFT, THE FOOT ON THE RIGHT.

These drawings illustrate the fleshy process at the base of the thumb and big toe (I. in each drawing) and the different development of the index finger and corresponding toe (II. in each drawing).

must be without parallel in the animal kingdom, and reminds us of the honey badger, which has the habit, so we are told, of turning somersaults for no obvious reason. The key to the angwantibo's acrobatic performances, the sleeping upside down, the locking of the limbs, the agility in climbing, as well as in tricks so graphically described above in Sanderson's words, lies in the most peculiar structure of the hands and feet.

The angwantibo is a lemur, and the

typical lemur hand and foot are very like our own; but the angwantibo's extremities have almost a nightmare quality. The palms of the hands are naked, though the backs are hairy. The thumb is much larger than the rest of the fingers, to which it is strongly opposed. The first or index finger is reduced to a mere tubercle, and the remaining three fingers, of which the middle is the longest, are invested at the base in a common skin. In addition, at the base of the thumb is a horny, fleshy pad, giving the appearance almost of an additional digit. The general effect of this unusual combination of digits is very similar to the foot of a parrot or a chameleon, and gives a very strong grasp.

The foot is stronger and larger than the hand, but there is again the division into two opposing portions. On the one side is the large and well-developed big toe (or thumb), and this also has a fleshy tubercle at its base. The remaining four toes are well-developed and are also joined in a common skin at their bases.

For those who delight in worrying at zoological problems—without hope of solving them—it is worth while concentrating attention on the hands and feet alone, pushing the rest of the animal into the background. The first thing we note is that the animal as a whole is a fairly typical lemur, except that the tail is reduced to a half-inch stump. Its skeleton offers nothing peculiar, except in the bones of the hands and feet. The body is relatively straightforward—except for the hands and feet. In these, however, major changes have taken place. There is a sufficiently great change from the typical pentadactyl limb, such as the five-toed limb of, say, a lizard, to the human hand, with its strongly opposable thumb. In the angwantibo's hands and feet, similar changes to those that ended in the human hand have gone much further, to a monstrous degree. In other words, there appears

to have been a localised anatomical revolution, which is not reflected, so far as we can see, in any other part of the body.

The changes in the hand and the changes in the foot are strictly comparable, but there is one particular in which they differ markedly. The second digit of the hand (the index finger) is reduced to a mere stump, supported by a short metacarpal bone and two small phalanges instead of the usual three, the distal one being a mere vestige. The nail is gone, and the position of the root of the nail is marked by a smooth, almost imperceptible groove. In the second digit of the foot the full complement of bones is present, although the digit itself is foreshortened, but instead of the oval nails found on

the other digits of both hand and foot, there is a well-marked claw. In other words, the peculiarities of hand and foot represent in the main a general and consistent trend, but in one particular there has been an opposing development.

Returning, in conclusion, to the contradictory observations made by Sanderson in West Africa as compared with those made in the London Zoo, it is interesting to recall recent knowledge of sloths. It was long assumed that sloths always rested hanging down from a branch. It seems now, however, that as often as not they rest vertically, clinging to a trunk.



THE SKELETON OF THE ANGWANTIBO'S HAND.

The index finger is reduced to a metacarpal with two very small phalanges and should be compared with the corresponding toe in the drawing. Note the strong thumb bones.

The two photographs of the skeleton are by Maurice G. Sawyers, reproduced by permission of the Trustees of the British Museum (Natural History)



THE SKELETON OF THE ANGWANTIBO, WHICH IS IN NO WAY UNUSUAL EXCEPT FOR THE EXTRAORDINARY MODELLING OF THE HANDS AND FEET—ON WHICH THE ANIMAL'S UNUSUAL WAY OF LIFE HINGES.

ANCIENT AGRICULTURE AND NEW ANIMALS, AND ARISTOCRATS IN THE WORLD OF CATS.



A HEBRIDEAN CROOKED-FOOT DIGGER (LEFT) AND A BREAST PLOUGH: MODELS IN THE REOPENED AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS COLLECTION IN THE SCIENCE MUSEUM. On July 25 the Agricultural Implements and Machinery Collections at the Science Museum, which were begun in 1857, were reopened to the public by Mr. George Tomlinson, the Minister of Education. Wire decorations, illustrating mediæval agriculture, are a new feature.



"HAVE A BANANA!" A YOUNG VISITOR TO THE NEWLY-ARRIVED JOHN BISCOE MAKES AN OFFER TO ONE OF THE KELP GEESSE WHICH THE SURVEY VESSEL HAS BROUGHT BACK. On July 26 the Falkland Islands Dependencies survey vessel *John Biscoe* returned to England after a 40,000-mile voyage in the Antarctic. A number of rare southern birds have been brought back, including two Kelp geese, who developed a taste for bananas at St. Vincent.



THE BEST SHORT-HAIRED CAT IN THE SHOW: MRS. S. MENEZES'S ABYSSINIAN TAISHUN JASMIN.



OPEN LONG-HAIRED CLASS WINNER, KENSINGTON CAT CLUB SHOW: MISS I. SHERLOCK'S WHITE LOTUS APOLLO.



THE BEST LONG-HAIRED CAT: MRS. E. H. TOMLINSON'S TORTOISESHELL CH. PEREHOLOM POMONA.

The Kensington Kitten and Neuter Cat Club Show became a Championship event in honour of the Festival Year, and attracted 1800 entries from 501 exhibitors at the R.H.S. New Hall, in addition to a household pet section. There was no award for the best exhibit in the Show.



"BEAUTY" AND THE BABY: THE WHIPSNADE GIRAFFE BEAUTY, TURNING ROUND HER HEAD TO WATCH HER EIGHT-DAY-OLD BABY MAKING ITS FIRST OUTING IN THE PEN AT WHIPSNADE ZOO.



THE EGG, TUBBY AND BABY: A PAIR OF THE LONDON ZOO'S KING PENGUINS EXAMINING THEIR POSSIBLE FAMILY. ONLY ONCE HAS A KING PENGUIN EGG BEEN HATCHED AT REGENT'S PARK.



RETURNING not so long ago from a holiday in Germany, I stepped down the gangway at Harwich, sat down to breakfast and glanced through *The Times*. There I read that H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth had, on the previous day, opened the new galleries at the Norwich Museum. It seemed a proper sort of welcome—more than that, an invitation.

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. DETOUR VIA NORWICH.

By FRANK DAVIS.

"Old" John Crome (1768-1821), who was held up to me in my youth as the nonpareil of excellence, was, in fact, capable of quite extraordinary ham-handedness (I dare to say this of his version of Rembrandt's Mill) and of the most delicate and ethereal and luminous sensitivity in "The Back of the New Mills" (Fig. 1), in which the light on sky, buildings and water is compacted of love and adoration—a most moving and exciting picture, which remains long in the mind's eye after the memory of some of his more publicised works has faded. He was as untutored and as humble as Cézanne, and each produced failures—but how magnificent are their successes!—and this, with which many who happen to read these words will not be familiar, is one of his greatest.

The choice of a Cotman (1782-1842) to adorn this page among so many major glories has been peculiarly difficult. Perhaps Fig. 2, "The Needles, Isle of Wight," will serve as

firmly-modelled masses related to one another by subtle gradations of tone and his ability to discard a thousand details not essential to his conception. Indeed, the more one sees of Cotman, the more one is convinced that it is not merely fanciful to suggest that here is an Englishman who saw the visible world much as that world was seen many years later by Cézanne. Put in another way, it seems extraordinary that so many Englishmen who were familiar with the work of the former should once upon a time have failed to recognise either the quality or the intentions of the latter. This drawing was painted on the voyage home from Normandy in 1817, for he wrote to Mrs. Cotman: "Opposite to the Isle of Wight the wind fell to a perfect calm, which delayed our arrival at Southampton some four or five hours." This, then, is no studio production, for all its formal qualities—it was painted direct from nature and has all the freshness of his earlier work.

Now for a little man, one whose water-colours may more easily find their way into our possession. We shall be fortunate indeed if we find a Crome or a Cotman within our means. There are a dozen or so such men whose names are not household words, yet who belong to the Norwich group and shed radiance upon it. Let me look about for a third illustration which will not seem out of place in the noble company



FIG. 1. "THE BACK OF THE NEW MILLS": BY JOHN CROME ("OLD" CROME, 1768-1821), A WORK OF "THE MOST DELICATE AND ETHEREAL AND LUMINOUS SENSITIVITY."

"Old" Crome, as he is usually called to distinguish him from his eldest son, John Bernay Crome, who was also a painter, was born in a small public-house in Norwich, and became the founder of the Norwich School. In the article on this page Frank Davis describes the new galleries in the Norwich Museum, one of which is devoted to "Old" Crome and the other to John Sell Cotman. He refers to "The Back of the New Mills" as a work of outstanding beauty.

Norwich is, in any case, no mean city, enjoying a lively present and a notable past, with a City Hall which I hold to be as fine an example of modern architecture as any in the country, a cathedral apparently designed by archangels, in which the bishop's throne is raised high above the altar, like the chair of a Roman quæstor, and a tradition of painting which seems to be as vigorous to-day as it was a century-and-a-half ago, when Norwich was the only place outside London to support an annual exhibition of the work of living artists. The two new galleries, one devoted to Crome, the other to Cotman, air-conditioned, beautifully lighted and most ingeniously arranged with a corridor round the main room, so as to provide the maximum amount of wall space, were made possible by the generosity of the late Mr. R. S. Colman, and in them is housed the incomparable collection of Norwich school pictures formed first by his father and later by himself—a most princely bequest. I have used the word incomparable of set purpose, for the water-colours from the hand of John Sell Cotman alone number 287, and, without going into tedious detail, it is no more than sober fact to say that anyone who wishes to obtain an insight into the Norwich School of painting cannot avoid a visit to the gallery, where, by the way, for all the reticent modernity of the new installation, he must first pass through a room or two filled with slightly lugubrious stuffed birds and fish.

I happen to hold heretical and, I dare say, improper views as to the wisdom of displaying quite so many pictures all together by masters of a single school, but that is neither here nor there. Given the policy, the arrangement has been carried out with rare taste and insight, and the eyes are led from one delicious scene to another with the minimum of exhaustion. As so often happens on such occasions, I found myself seeing both new weaknesses and new virtues (new to me, I mean) in more than one famous picture. For example, I became more obstinately convinced than before that dear

well as any, because in it the special originality of this harassed and (as the world viewed it) unsuccessful painter is apparent—his power of building up his subject in a series of



FIG. 2. "THE NEEDLES, ISLE OF WIGHT": WATER-COLOUR BY JOHN SELL COTMAN (1782-1842), PAINTED ON THE VOYAGE HOME FROM NORMANDY IN 1817.

This water-colour is no studio production for all its formal quality, but was painted direct from nature on the voyage home from Normandy in 1817, when "Opposite to the Isle of Wight the wind fell to a perfect calm, which delayed our arrival at Southampton some four or five hours."



FIG. 3. "WHITLINGHAM REACH, WITH THE FIRST STEAM BARGE PLYING BETWEEN YARMOUTH AND NORWICH, 1813": WATER-COLOUR BY JOHN THIRTLE (1777-1839). John Thirtle was "a quiet, nice person who married the sister of Mrs. Cotman, and combined the professions of frame-maker, drawing-master and water-colour painter. Norwich, with reason, thinks highly of him."

Illustrations by courtesy of the Norwich Museum.

AN IDEAL EXPRESSION OF FRIENDSHIP.

A subscription to *The Illustrated London News* is the ideal gift to friends, either at home or abroad, whom we are not able to see frequently, yet desire to keep in touch with. Each week as the new copy arrives, the recipient will be reminded afresh of the kind thought of his or her friend, recalling a birthday or other anniversary. Orders for subscriptions can now be taken, and should be addressed to The Subscription Department, "The Illustrated London News," Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS"

Published at 2/- Weekly

THESE TERMS ARE INCLUSIVE OF POSTAGE	12 months and Xmas No.	6 months and Xmas No.	6 months without Xmas No.
Great Britain and Eire	£ 5 16 6	£ 3 0 0	£ 2 16 6
Canada	5 14 0	2 19 0	2 15 0
Elsewhere Abroad	5 18 6	3 1 3	2 17 6

of Cotman and Crome. My choice will be John Thirtle (1777-1839), a quiet, nice person who married the sister of Mrs. Cotman, and combined the professions of frame-maker, drawing-master and water-colour painter. Norwich, with reason; thinks highly of him, and held an exhibition of more than 100 of his drawings a century after his death. He was fascinated by clouds and rainbows and tan-sailed wherries, and if you feel that he is a trifle tame by the side of his wonderful brother-in-law, the answer is that we cannot all scale the heights. In defiance of both the pundits and the market, I hold that a first-rate Thirtle, in spite of his infatuation with brownish-reddish tones and his rather fluffy trees, gives more pleasure than a third-rate Cotman—and if you insist that Cotman never could be third-rate, go to Norwich and see for yourself. In any case, go to Norwich.

When in 1943 Mr. Colman offered his collection to the Corporation, together with a sum of money for the erection of the new galleries, he said: "I desire to offer my collection as a whole to the Corporation of Norwich in token of my affection for the city of my birth, and in acknowledgment of the honour and the unfailing courtesy and kindness I have received from my fellow-citizens." It was a splendid gift in any circumstances, and rendered more splendid by so graceful a formula. Nor has the city alone reason for gratitude—the whole nation can share in the pleasure which the donor derived from his devotion to the painters of his own countryside. That is, if a very laudable local patriotism will admit that they belong to the rest of us as well!

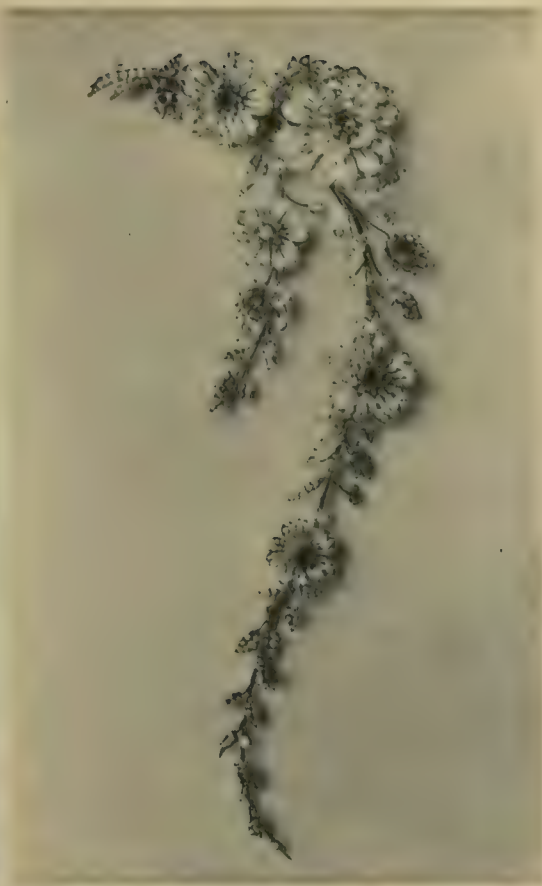
THE WORLD OF ART: FESTIVAL EXHIBITIONS IN LONDON AND BIRMINGHAM, AND SOME NOTABLE SALES.



SOLD AT CHRISTIE'S ON JULY 23 FOR 1350 GUINEAS: A SWISS SINGING BIRD IN A GOLD FILIGREE CAGE, WITH BLUE ENAMEL COLUMNS AT THE CORNERS. (c. 1800.) (7½ ins. high.)



SOLD AT SOTHEBY'S ON JULY 20 FOR £3400: A RARE CHELSEA WHITE FIGURE OF AN OWL, RAISED-ANCHOR MARK, HITHERTO UNRECORDED. (14 ins. high.)



SOLD AT CHRISTIE'S FOR 2900 GUINEAS: A DIAMOND AND RUBY TRAILING SPRAY OF FLOWERS. PART OF THE FRENCH CROWN JEWELS SOLD IN 1887.



ON VIEW AT THE FESTIVAL LOAN EXHIBITION OF ENGLISH TAPESTRIES, BIRMINGHAM: THE BATTLE OF SOLEBAY [1672], MORTLAKE TAPESTRY (2ND PERIOD). (Lent by the Earl of Iveagh.)



ON VIEW AT THE BIRMINGHAM LOAN EXHIBITION OF ENGLISH TAPESTRIES: "PENELOPE TAKING FAREWELL OF ULYSSES." MORTLAKE (2ND PERIOD). (Lent by Col. Stopford Sackville.)



"SQUIRREL": BY GEORGE STUBBS, A.R.A. (1724-1806), ON VIEW AT LEGGATT BROTHERS' GALLERIES IN ST. JAMES'S STREET. (40 by 50 ins.)

(RIGHT.) "SPANIEL WITH DUCK AND HARE": BY J. B. S. CHARDIN (1699-1779), ON VIEW AT WILDENSTEIN GALLERIES FESTIVAL EXHIBITION OF MASTERPIECES. (75½ by 53½ ins.)

HIGH prices have been paid for fine works of art in the London auction rooms this summer. A "Swiss Singing Bird" in a gold filigree cage (7½ ins. high) fetched 1350 guineas at Christie's, and a trailing spray of five flowers with buds and leaves in diamonds and rubies was sold in the same rooms for 2900 guineas; while a rare white Chelsea figure of an



owl fetched £3400 at Sotheby's. A Loan Exhibition of English Tapestries opened recently at the Birmingham City Museum and Art Gallery, and will continue until August 26. Though the 1951 Exhibition of English Painters (1700-1850) at Leggatt Brothers is closed, the fine Stubbs we illustrate and other works which were included in it are still on view. The Wildenstein Festival Exhibition of Masterpieces will continue until August 11.

THE LARGEST HOARD OF ANCIENT IVORIES DISCOVERED IN THE NEAR EAST FOR A HUNDRED YEARS: GEMS OF ASSYRIAN ART NEWLY EXCAVATED AT NIMRUD.

By M. E. L. MALLOWAN, M.A., D.Lit., F.S.A., Professor of Western Asiatic Archaeology at the Institute of Archaeology, University of London, and Director of the British School of Archaeology in Iraq.

In our last issue we published an article by Professor Mallowan on the discoveries made at Nimrud during this season's excavations by the British School of Archaeology in Iraq. Here we give his second article on the subject. In the introduction to the first article we listed a number of institutions which had given support to the work, and we take the present opportunity to mention other institutions and persons who contributed to the success of the expedition. It was, of course, directed by Professor Mallowan, who was assisted by his wife, Agatha Christie, the author. The archaeological staff consisted of the following: Mr. R. W. Hamilton, responsible for surveying; Mr. D. J. Wiseman, O.B.E., of the British Museum, deciphering inscriptions; Miss Barbara Parker, assistant epigraphist and photographer. Assistance was also given by Mr. Kelly Simpson of the Metropolitan Museum, New York, Mr. Neville Chittick, Miss D. Kirkbride, Mr. D. J. Hillen and Mr. Allen Lane, Director of Penguin Books, whose wife, Mrs. Lane, helped with the drawing of the pottery. The Iraq Petroleum Company provided machinery for the removal of dumps, Imperial Chemical Industries supplied roofing material to protect the sculpture and monuments, and assistance was given by two generous anonymous donors. Valuable assistance was also given by Dr. Faraj Basmachi and Sayyid Izzet Din, from the Iraq Antiquities Department; and, finally, warm thanks are due to the Director-General of the Iraq Antiquities Department, Dr. Najî al Asil, who did everything possible to further the work at Nimrud.

The photographs illustrating this article, as were those in last week's article, are reproduced by courtesy of the British School of Archaeology in Iraq.

THE southern wing of the palace bore many traces of the damage which was done to it, most probably in the year 705 B.C., when a revolution appears to have occurred in Calah at the end of Sargon's reign. A large number of ivories, all of them fragmentary, were found in the debris overlying the floors, and they remained buried after the re-levelling of the building. Thereafter, a part of the palace was abandoned, though some of the rooms in the domestic wing were still in use in the seventh century. Apart from beads, pottery and amulets, the most interesting object recovered from this debris was an ivory figure of a sphinx standing erect, with its forelegs resting in foliage; this was found near the *stèle* (illustrated in the last issue). Judging by the quantity of mutilated fragments which had survived the destruction, the palace must, in the ninth and eighth centuries B.C., have contained an enormously rich collection of ivory furniture, all of it carved and much of it overlaid with gold and encrusted with glass and semi-precious stones. This part of the building was composed of reception-rooms, living-rooms, bedrooms, bathrooms and lavatories, and an elaborate underground drainage

two seasons' work: in that time it should be possible to recover most of the vast ground plan, while many of the rooms, in particular the great audience hall, might well yield further discoveries of absorbing interest. Yet an even more pressing task remains—the excavation of the south-east palace, to which rather less than half of this season's work has been devoted.

This year, thanks to the loan of a bulldozer from the Iraq Petroleum Company, we were able to begin digging what I have long regarded as potentially the richest part of Nimrud—the south-east corner of the mound. Here Loftus had, in the middle of the nineteenth century, discovered a very rich collection of ivories, most of them different in character from those of the north-west palace. Many of these were



FIG. 1. EXTRACTING THE IVORIES OF ANCIENT ASSYRIA FROM THE DÉBRIS OF NEARLY 3000 YEARS. EMERGING IN THE FOREGROUND CAN BE SEEN A LION'S HEAD, WITH (RIGHT) THE "CARYATID MAIDENS" OF FIG. 13.

Phoenician in origin, as we may judge not only from their style, but also from the fact that some are engraved on the back with Phoenician characters. But at this end of the mound the early diggers and the plunderers who succeeded them had left the ground covered with vast rubbish dumps which required machinery to move them. This area was also promising because it contained the Nabu temple excavated by Rassam, and as Nabu was the god of writing, it is a legitimate deduction that the great library which Calah must once have housed may yet survive in this neighbourhood.

After the rubbish dumps had been removed from

the surface, we were able to devote three weeks' work in the plot of ground where Loftus was known to have discovered the ivories (Fig. 3). To descend down to the Assyrian floor-level proved to be a formidable operation, for in places the walls still stood to a height of 14 ft. This building we have named the "Burnt Palace," because it was destroyed by a violent fire, precisely when we do not yet know; I suspect at the end of the reign of Sargon in the year 705 B.C.

Our work in the "Burnt Palace" (Fig. 4) was con-

finned to the re-excavation of seven rooms, most of which had only been partially cleared by Loftus. In the larger rooms he had contented himself with trenching along the walls to a width of rather more than 1 metre, and had left the middle undug (Fig. 3). These rooms were built around a huge courtyard, of which so far we have exposed only the east and south boundary walls. On the south side of it there was a great hall, 17½ metres in length and 6½ metres wide, which had once been decorated with wall-frescoes; in the doorways stripes of red paint could still be discerned on a background of white *jus* plaster. In many places the mud-plaster had been blackened and charred with smoke, and the pavements licked red by flames. In the great hall we found a mass of ivories, some of them burnt to cinders, but others, on the contrary, hardened and blackened by fire (Figs. 1 and 2). The enemy who destroyed this building did terrible damage to the ivories and none

remain in perfect condition; but there are many remarkable pieces which represent the highest degree of technical skill achieved by the ivory worker of the ancient Near East.

The various categories of ivories are too numerous to mention in detail, but illustrations of a few of the principal pieces will give some idea of the richness of the collection. One enchanting object is a *pyxis*, or cylindrical ointment-box (Fig. 24), carved with a scene representing a procession of male and female musicians playing the lyre, the cymbals and the pipes—all most delicately rendered. Most striking are the "caryatid figures" which include a pair of nude females back to back (Figs. 18 and 19), made of ivory and gold, their wigs and crowns still partly overlaid with gold foil and surmounted by floral capitals; one "caryatid column" was composed of a group of four maidens sensuously carved (Fig. 13). Again, there is a remarkable ivory bull (Fig. 25), perhaps one of a set, which originally ran around the edge of a circular tray and above it, the traces of a golden frieze, that is to say, gold foil beaten over an ivory strip which is engraved with a geometric guilloché design. Figures of males are less predominant, but one helmeted head (Fig. 23), and another represented as wearing a beard (Fig. 20) are of a type hitherto unknown. No less skillfully rendered are the animal figures which include sphinxes (Fig. 6), a pair of couchant calves (Fig. 31) and a *pyxis* lid depicting a grazing stag (Fig. 32). The richest category of ivories consists of women's heads (Figs. 10, 11, 15, 16, 22), most of them crowned, their physiognomy strikingly delineated. These seem to be Phoenician in type: a set of reliefs partly overlaid with gold, decorated with winged and hawk-headed figures sometimes surmounted by Egyptian crowns are Phoenician variations on Egyptian themes; many of these fragments have Phoenician signs carved on the back (Fig. 26).

We do not yet know the date of this collection, but I suspect that it was not made before 800 B.C., because in two places there were re-used decorated stone blocks of the ninth century on the floor and no inscriptions of Assur-nasir-pal II. or of Shalmaneser III. have yet appeared in the building: it would be surprising if either of these two kings had omitted to leave inscribed bricks or stone blocks as a memorial of their work. A few inscribed clay tablets have however been discovered within the building, and it may be that further examination of the writing—some of them are letters—may reveal a date. Further work is almost certain to produce the evidence required. As to the building itself, it may be said that so far we have excavated the north-east corner of what is likely to be the second largest building at Calah after the north-west palace. Another two seasons' work at least would be required to excavate it completely and, as most of the ground on which the rest of the building stands was untouched by any digger in the nineteenth century, we may confidently predict that the "Burnt Palace" will reveal further discoveries of outstanding importance.

In the last few days of the season we also unearthed on the south-east side of the mound an imposing city gate flanked by the remains of a monumental lion inscribed with the name of King Assur-nasir-pal II. (Fig. 5). The cobbled stones of the street leading up from the plain at a steep slope were perfectly preserved; we could even detect the ruts made by the wheels of the Assyrian chariots. The road runs straight as a die into the inner city: we have



FIG. 2. MORE IVORIES EMERGE FROM THE SOIL. ABOVE THE BRUSH CAN BE SEEN THE TORSO ILLUSTRATED IN FIG. 30.



FIG. 3. THE MUD-BRICK PLATFORM ON WHICH THE SMASHED IVORY AND WOOD FRAGMENTS WERE DISCOVERED. THE WORKMAN (RIGHT) IS IN THE TRENCH DUG BY LOFTUS A CENTURY AGO, WHEN HE PARTLY EXCAVATED THIS PALACE, DIGGING ONLY TRENCHES ALONG THE LINES OF THE WALLS.

system. The courtyards were open to the sky, and light was admitted from them to the surrounding rooms; in addition, it is probable that there were small, open windows high up in the walls, and these in the rainy season may have been blocked with brick, as is the practice in the countryside to-day. An interesting architectural discovery was a number of broad air-vents cut into the walls to admit fresh air from above (illustrated in the last issue). The shelf or ledge at the bottom of these vents was used as a cupboard, and water-pots were placed there to keep the water cool. In one of these cupboards we found an interesting cache of beads and ivory discs engraved with rosettes; these trinkets must have been the property of one of the ladies of the Court, for amongst them were shells engraved with scorpions, the appropriate symbol of the goddess of childbirth.

To complete the excavation of the north-west palace it would be necessary to do at least another

only to follow it and we may eventually succeed in recovering the entire ancient street-system of Nimrud.

Although fewer inscribed tablets were discovered than in the previous season, enough was found to indicate that somewhere there must still be a considerable number of Assyrian documents. One unique inscription came to light: this was a large baked-clay foundation cylinder of King Esarrhaddon (681-669 B.C.), perfectly preserved (Fig. 9), which recorded the circumstances in which he built a palace at the south-west end of the mound.

From the foregoing account it may perhaps be realised that the mound of Nimrud has more than fulfilled expectations, and that it still holds the promise of even more important and spectacular discoveries to come.

THE "BURNT PALACE" AND THE GREAT GATE OF NIMRUD; AND NEW FINDS.



FIG. 4. CLEARING THE GREAT HALL OF THE "BURNT PALACE." THE BRICK PAVEMENT UNDER-LAY THE SITE ON WHICH THE GREAT MAJORITY OF THE REMARKABLE IVORIES WERE FOUND. PROBABLY FIRST BUILT ABOUT 800 B.C.



FIG. 5. THE GREAT SOUTH-EAST GATE OF THE PALACE, BUILT BY ASSUR-NASIR-PAL II. THE LION SCULPTURE BEARS THAT KING'S INSCRIPTION. NOTE THE WHEEL-RUTS AND HINGE- AND BOLT-HOLES FOR THE GATE.



FIG. 6. THREE IVORY FRAGMENTS, FROM THE "BURNT PALACE," SHOWING PHOENICIAN TREATMENTS OF EGYPTIAN THEMES.
The upper right shows a peculiar form of winged sphinx. The other two (which may have been joined) show a leonine and winged female sphinx standing among lotus flowers and palm trees. It would appear to be a Phœnician adaptation of an Egyptian theme.



FIG. 7. AN IVORY OLIPHANT (OR OIL-VESSEL) IN THE FORM OF A LION. THE PAWS ARE OUTSTRETCHED TO HOLD A BOWL, AND OIL CAN FLOW THROUGH THE ANIMAL'S OPEN JAWS.



FIG. 8. PERHAPS THE GOVERNOR'S DINNER SERVICE, BEFORE THE PALACE WAS LOOTED IN 705 B.C. A REMARKABLE COLLECTION OF DELICATE POTTERY FOUND IN THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE, FIRST BUILT BY ADAD-NIRARI III.



FIG. 9. FOUND ABOUT A MILE FROM NIMRUD: AN INSCRIBED CYLINDER TELLING HOW ESARRHADDON (681-669 B.C.) REPLACED SHALMANESER'S PALACE WITH A LARGER ONE; AND RECOUNTING HIS VICTORIES AND THE TEMPLES HE BUILT.

In his article on the facing page, concerning the second stage of the Nimrud excavations this year, Professor Mallowan describes the finding of the great hoard of ivories in the "Burnt Palace" (Figs. 1-4). The majority of these ivories (a considerable number of which we illustrate on succeeding pages) are broken and affected by fire, presumably during the looting of the palace about 705 B.C. Their beauty survives, however, and the effect of fire has generally

been to preserve them, although colouring them in various shades of grey, black and brown—which frequently has a pleasing effect, notably in Figs. 15, 16 and 31. The great gate (Fig. 5) lay between the town and the inner city, in which the palaces stood. The inscribed cylinder (Fig. 9) is alleged to have been found about a mile to the west of Nimrud and was evidently intended to be deposited in the South-West Palace.

WHAT THE CITIZENS OF NIMRUD LOOKED LIKE.

MALE AND FEMALE PORTRAITS IN IVORY.



(LEFT.) FIG. 10. THE IVORY HEAD OF A WOMAN, WITH LONG HAIR AND A ROSETTE. UNBURNT. 5 CMS. HIGH.



FIG. 12. THE BEAUTIFULLY CARVED IVORY TORSO OF A NAKED GIRL. 4 CMS. HIGH.



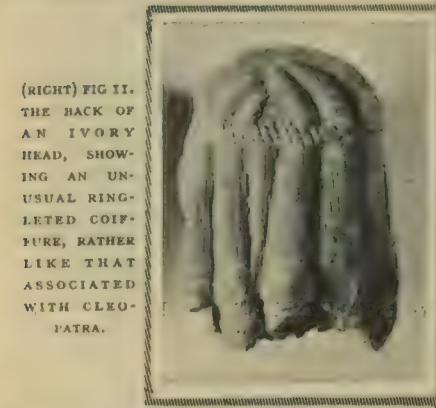
FIG. 13. A "CARYATID" PIECE OF FOUR NAKED MAIDENS, BACK TO BACK. A SINGULARLY BEAUTIFUL IVORY. 11 CMS. HIGH.



FIG. 14. AN IVORY NUDE OF REMARKABLE DELICACY, SHOWING EXPRESSIVE FEATURES AND COMPLEX COIFFURE. 5.5 CMS. HIGH.



FIGS. 15 AND 16. FRONTAL AND PROFILE VIEW OF AN IVORY FEMALE HEAD, ORIGINALLY CARRYING A CAPITAL. 3.5 CMS. HIGH.



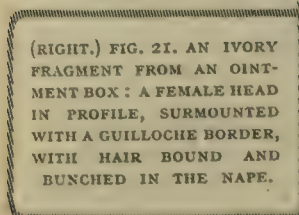
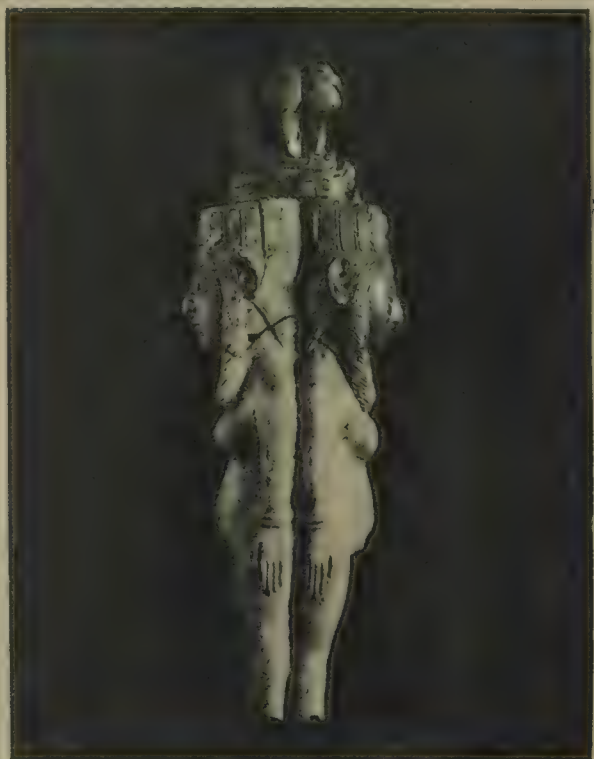
(RIGHT) FIG. 11. THE BACK OF AN IVORY HEAD, SHOWING AN UNUSUAL RINGLETED COIFFURE, RATHER LIKE THAT ASSOCIATED WITH CLEOPATRA.



FIG. 17. PART OF AN IVORY OINTMENT BOX OR PYXIS, SHOWING A RICHLY CARVED FEMALE FIGURE. NOTE THE CLUMSILY CARVED HEAD OF THE DOWEL PLUG—CARPENTER'S COMPARED WITH ARTIST'S WORK. 6.2 CMS. HIGH.



FIGS. 18 AND 19. (ABOVE) THE FULL-FACE AND (RIGHT) A SIDE VIEW OF THE "CARYATID MAIDENS" (16.6 CMS. HIGH). A RICH AND SENSUOUS PIECE OF IVORY CARVING.



(RIGHT.) FIG. 21. AN IVORY FRAGMENT FROM AN OINTMENT BOX: A FEMALE HEAD IN PROFILE, SURMOUNTED WITH A GUILLOCHE BORDER, WITH HAIR BOUND AND BUNCED IN THE NAPE.



(LEFT.) FIG. 20. A UNIQUE BEARDED MALE PORTRAIT IN IVORY, BLACKENED BY FIRE. THE HAIR IS BOUND WITH A FILLET AND DRESSED IN A TRADITIONALLY ARCHAIC MANNER. 4.5 CMS. HIGH.



FIG. 22. AN IVORY FEMALE HEAD, OF GREAT VIGOUR. ON THE BROW A CLOTH FRINGED WITH POMEGRANATES, SYMBOLS OF FERTILITY. PROBABLY A COURTESAN.



FIG. 23. A HELMETED MALE HEAD, OF A TYPE PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN IN ANCIENT ASSYRIA. NOTE THE HORNS ON THE HELMET. 5.2 CMS. HIGH.

In this group of Assyrian ivories, described by Professor Mallowan in his article on page 192, light is thrown on the appearance and the tastes of the Assyrians of about 800 B.C. With a few exceptions, the figures and faces are female, and it is obvious that, although the noses are too massive by European standards,

they represent an Assyrian ideal of sensuous beauty executed with skill, the intention being to charm a king rather than to impress his subjects. Some still bear traces of gold and incrustations; and when they were in their pristine glory, the "Burnt Palace" must have presented a scene of great beauty and luxury.

ANIMALS BELOVED BY THE ASSYRIAN ARTIST, AND THE MUSIC AND CULTS OF ANCIENT NIMRUD.

(L.) FIG. 24. "WITH A PSALTERY, AND A TABRET, AND A PIPE, AND A HARP BEFORE THEM": A MALE LYRE-PLAYER, FOLLOWED BY FEMALE CYMBALIST AND PIPE-PLAYER. FROM AN IVORY PYXIS.



FIG. 25. A MAGNIFICENT IVORY BULL IN THREE-QUARTER RELIEF (ABOUT 11.5 CMS LONG), STANDING ON WHAT MAY HAVE BEEN A TRAY AND PROBABLY SUPPORTING A GUILLOCHE BORDER. EXCEPTIONALLY VIGOROUS.



FIG. 26. AN IVORY FRAGMENT SHOWING A HORUS CONFRONTING A PALMETTE. ON THE BACK ARE TWO PHOENICIAN LETTERS.



FIG. 27. THE DEMON BES: THE POT-BELLIED DWARF, FAMILIAR TO THE ROYAL COURTS OF EGYPT, PHOENICIA AND ASSYRIA.



FIG. 29. A MALE IVORY TORSO, IN THE ROUND (7 CMS. HIGH), WITH GIRDLE AND ELABORATE SKIRT, DIVIDED AND FRINGED. COMPARE FIG. 30.



FIG. 30. ANOTHER MALE TORSO, SIMILAR TO FIG. 29. BOTH ARE FIRE-BLACKENED, AND HAVE LARGE BELLIES TO INDICATE PROSPERITY.



FIG. 28. A BOLDLY CARVED IVORY LION COUCHANT IN THREE-QUARTER RELIEF, THE MUZZLE BEING MISSING. THE TREATMENT OF THE MANE AND THE SCORING ON THE BODY ARE TYPICAL OF THE NIMRUD IVORIES. 6.5 CMS. LONG.



FIG. 31. A CALF COUCHANT, WITH HEAD TURNED TOWARDS TAIL: A SINGULARLY SKILLED AND CHARMING BIT OF IVORY CARVING. ONE OF A PAIR. DOWELLED BENEATH FOR MOUNTING TO FURNITURE OR AN ORNAMENTAL STAND. 3.5 CMS. LONG.



FIG. 32. PART OF AN IVORY PYXIS-LID, SHOWING, ABOVE, A GRAZING STAG AND, BELOW, A GRAZING BULL, BOTH PORTRAYED WITH DELICACY AND SURENESS OF TOUCH. MAXIMUM DIMENSION, 5.5 CMS.

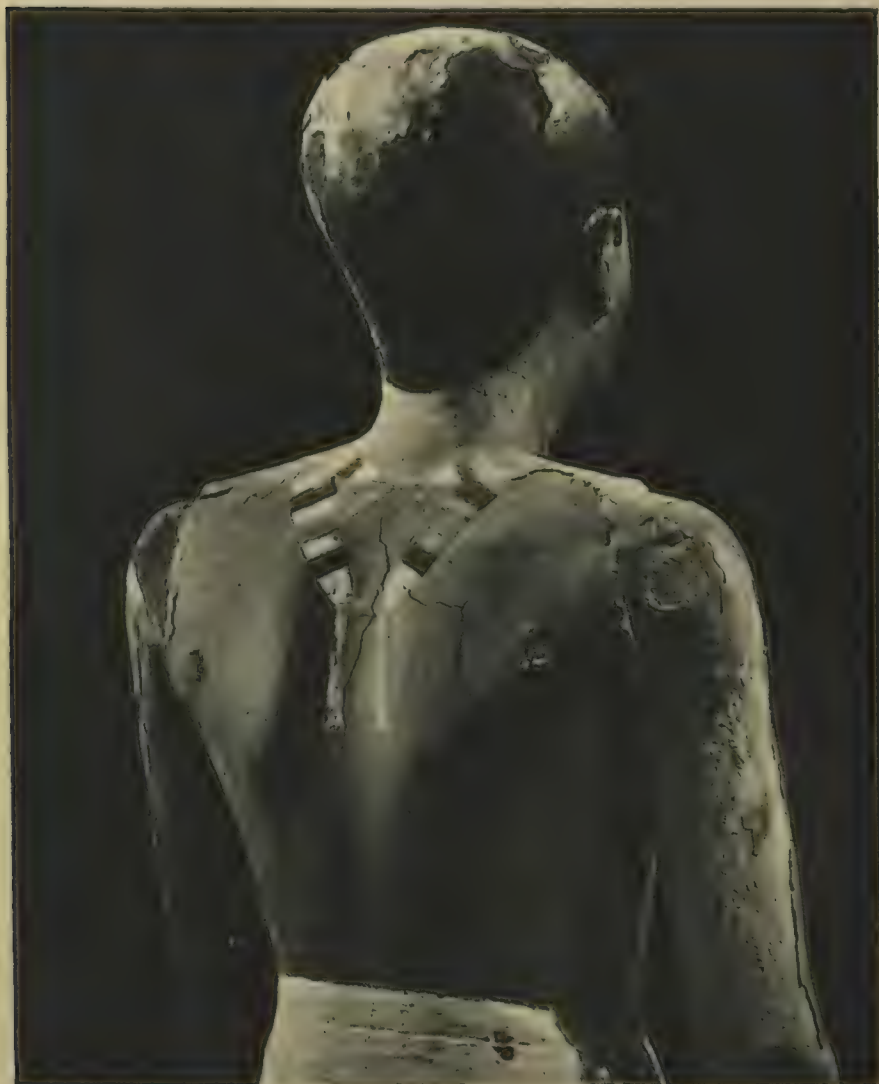
In this further selection of the remarkable collection of ivories found in the "Burnt Palace" at Nimrud (described by Professor Mallowan in his article on page 192), we illustrate principally the skill and loving care devoted by the artists to the portrayal of animals. Fig. 24 throws some interesting light on the music of the Assyrians of about 800 B.C., and it is interesting to see

that their "orchestras" contained musicians of both sexes. Fig. 26, as well as Figs. 6 and 11 on previous pages, show Phoenician variations on Egyptian themes. Some of this group carry Phoenician characters on the backs, and so provide interesting evidence of the way in which symbols which originated in Egypt were adapted by Phoenician artists and transmitted to Assyria.

THE MOST IMPORTANT EGYPTIAN WOOD STATUE
OF THE OLD KINGDOM: A MIRACULOUSLY
PRESERVED 4500-YEAR-OLD HUMAN FIGURE.



"METHETHY . . . THE ADMINISTRATOR OF THE PHARAOH'S ESTATES": THE HEAD
OF A MAGNIFICENT WOOD AND GESSO STATUE OF THE VIth DYNASTY, c. 2450 B.C.



SHOWING THE CURIOUS AND INDEED UNIQUE METHOD OF TYING THE NECKLACE: THE
BACK OF THE HEAD OF THE STATUE OF METHETHY. OF HARD WOOD AND GESSO, PAINTED.

This magnificent Egyptian wooden statue (31½ ins. high) has been recently acquired by the William Rockhill Nelson Gallery, Kansas City, Missouri. It is understood that it comes from the region of Sakkara and its nature makes this very probable. It dates from the VIth Dynasty (c. 2450 B.C.), and is in an

Reproduced by courtesy of the William Rockhill Nelson Gallery of Art, Atkins Museum of Fine Arts, Kansas City, Missouri.



PROBABLY THE FINEST AND MOST IMPORTANT EGYPTIAN WOOD FIGURE OF THE OLD KINGDOM:
A 31½-IN.-HIGH STATUE, ACQUIRED BY THE W. R. NELSON GALLERY, KANSAS CITY.

extraordinarily perfect state of preservation. It is of hard wood, probably cedar, and gesso. The head, the skirted body and the legs are carved out of a single piece of wood, the arms, ears and the fronts of the feet being carved separately and joined to the main piece. The necklace represents thirteen rows of beads, alternated with plaques of pale-green and dark-blue faience. The body is reddish brown, the hair black and the skirt painted a brilliant white over a gesso base. The figure represented is named Methethy, "a nobleman of the entourage of the King, the administrator of the Pharaoh's estates." The figure was certainly the replica made to be placed in his mastaba, so that his Ka, or spirit, could identify his own tomb.

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

FICTION OF THE WEEK

IT is always with a certain shrinking of the heart that I approach a book of short stories. Am I, for some reason, naturally cold to them? Or is there some peculiar difficulty in the genre? Or is the standard of performance just rather low? At any rate, I almost never feel they are as good as they are cracked up to be. And if the cause of this reaction is obscure, how, in the individual case, is one to pass judgment?

All one can do is to be frank, and to admit the stories may be getting less than fair play. And that would mean that "Colonel Julian," by H. E. Bates (Michael Joseph; 10s. 6d.), is admirable stuff indeed. For once, I found it more impressive than the writer's novels: though on the other hand, the novels strike me as over-praised. Where Mr. Bates excels, where he is really brilliant, is in setting and execution; in human content and direction he is not so good. And these defects, of course, become more harmful in a longer book. Even the short stories have a tendency to get nowhere, and, as it seems to me, a want of heart. But then they can more easily afford it. Over a short course, the scene alone, the sensual impact and the mere *state of things* is nearly adequate as content, and intensely striking. And the execution goes very far.

Except for two excursions in the clowning vein, by no means eminently happy, these are glum stories. Yet they are beautifully set. The "great unwanted empty house" in "The Park," the grand, decaying mansion in "The Flag," the ever-changing seaside of "The Lighthouse" could not be more felt, more exquisitely rendered, more completely nature-breathing. There is another empty mansion in "A Girl Called Peter"—and again lovely; whereas the girl called Peter is a blot. Indeed, the human beings are all eclipsed by their surroundings to such a point that, what with all these derelict, enchanting parks, one may suspect a buried wish to throw them out neck and crop. Yet they are carefully composed into the setting, and intrusive only as a let-down. The blackened stump of the old lighthouse, the extending beach, the flashing beam upon the sands are images of Brand's revulsion from his own wife and of his doomed, frenetic meeting with the girl of the shack. The drifting cuckoo in "The Flag," the derelict and bloated Captain illustrate the same idea; and this is rendered more effectively than usual on the human side because it is a picture only—nothing takes place. Direction and humanity are still the weak points—to which, I feel, more than to any deep creative urge, we should attribute it that nearly everyone is futile and a happy ending unknown. It does seem that the author would regard a happy ending as rather vulgar. "The Little Farm" avoids one by a very dubious trick; yet if it ended well, it would be sentimental. . . . Yet here, again, and everywhere throughout the book, the detail is ablaze with life.

"Joy Street," by Frances Parkinson Keyes (Eyre and Spottiswoode; 12s. 6d.), is at the other pole, and singularly easy to judge. It is a very, very long book, yet in no way formidable; and it will attract all those who like their novels to be long, and yet not formidable—which implies a vast public, though one composed, I think, exclusively of women. Here they are in great luck; they have a chunk of reading admirable in its kind, and out and out a "nice story."

The scene is Boston, where the good old families live in their fine old houses and preserve the fine, exclusive old ways. Indeed, their tone is so old-fashioned that the date—the 1930's—comes as a shock. Emily Thayer is a child of this élite. And so is Roger Field by birth and training, only he is hard up, and what is worse, unlikely to correct the error. Emily's parents, therefore, are against the match; old Mrs. Forbes, her matriarchal grandmother, while not opposing it, regrets it. Roger, she says, will never set the world on fire, and Emily is not in love. But Emily declares she doesn't want him to, and does love him.

He gets employment in a legal firm which has defied tradition by enrolling "outsiders"—a Jew, an Irishman and an Italian. After these upstart three, it adds the unexceptionable, plodding Roger as a kind of sop. And Emily envisages their house in Joy Street as a birthplace of social harmony. Of course, they live at the right end, on the elect side of Beacon Hill; the other end of Joy Street is a haunt of aliens, like Roger's colleague Pellegrino. Neither her scheme of concord nor her marriage turns out a wild success—not that she ever ceases to be fond of Roger, a pathetically blameless young man, rather slow-witted and low-spirited, but good as gold. Still, grandmother was right, she didn't love him. During the war, and after, she has much to bear—much abnegation, sacrifice and grief; but she emerges as a wiser and stronger soul. One can't quite grasp, in retrospect, what made it such a long story; certainly no profusion of event. But it is quietly entertaining all through, and shows a very pleasing generosity to the less worthy figures.

"The Spoils of Time," by Philip Gibbs (Hutchinson; 10s. 6d.), covers a longer period in a much shorter space. The lifetime of the hero is the author's own, and he, too, is an author, by the name of Val Haviland. Val lives in Church Street, Kensington, where we first meet him as a small boy. The great event at this stage is the elopement of his gay, affectionate, erratic mother with a young portrait-painter. She has the provocation of an "absentee husband," a journalist whose days and nights are given to *The Times*; and Val indignantly assumes his father must have ill-treated her. Then comes the ghastliness of the First War: post-war hysteria and disillusionment: first steps in authorship, and a romantic, happy marriage with the daughter of a great house: and then the second cataclysm and its aftermath. Of course, it does sound rather too familiar. But it is always likeable.

"Lady Killer," by Anthony Gilbert (Collins; 8s. 6d.), means literally what it says, and introduces us to a "professional husband." There is no mystery at all. The dark, insinuating Henry is in plain sight, and we observe him dealing smoothly with a few odd wives before he lights on Sarah Templeton. This dupe, for once, is an attractive girl, and even Henry feels attracted, to his own surprise. And while his method with the others has been brisk and simple, Sarah gets the full orchestra; she is entrapped in Goblin Cottage in the haunted wood, though luckily with Arthur Crook on the trail. The theme is right up Mr. Gilbert's street.—K. JOHN.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

BLUE BLOOD AND LONG LINEAGE.

THE British aristocracy has become the most democratic in the world," says Mr. C. F. J. Hankinson, editor of *Debrett*, the 1951 edition of which (Odhams Press; 66 6s.) has just appeared. I see what he means by the apparent contradiction in terms. *Debrett* is no longer the chronicle of ancient lineage and blue blood. The "son of a belted earl" nowadays has a hard struggle to keep pace not merely with "cook's son," but with the scion of the National Coal Board and the British Electricity Authority. Indeed, as Mr. Hankinson points out, the new honours bestowed and coming within the scope of *Debrett* in 1950 alone, number 657, of which sixteen were new peerages and 172 were knighthoods. Indeed, to judge from his researches, it would appear that we are gradually approaching the Gilbertian situation so admirably outlined in "The Gondoliers," when it will be more distinguished to be unhonoured than *vice versa*. Thus, although 337 peerages and 440 baronetcies have become extinct since the turn of the century, this distinguished "wastage" has been more than made good as there have been 546 new peers and 813 baronets. It is not surprising that Mr. Hankinson in last year's edition drew attention to the growing cult of heraldry. This is perhaps a natural form of escapism from the unromantic realities of the present. It must also be good business for the College of Heralds. Looking through the pages of this handsome volume, I reflected with the late Mr. Humbert Wolfe:

... Glory to the new made Peer
Hark the Herald's College sings
As they fake his quarterings.

One not uninteresting point raised by Mr. Hankinson is that the present Lord Mayor, Sir Denys Lowson, was, until he received his baronetcy last month, the first untitled Lord Mayor for thirty years. However, in this he was in good company, for Mr. Hankinson points out that Dick Whittington, although always known as Sir Richard Whittington, was probably never knighted, and the customary baronetcy (received by all Lord Mayors on retirement, with only one exception) was not, of course, in existence until 1611. In point of fact, the democratisation of what one might loosely call the titled classes has been one of the secrets of the comparative stability of this country. The Continental aristocracies, certainly before the days when it became both fashionable and financially essential for the head of nearly every ancient old Roman family to ally himself to Pittsburgh or Detroit, were so narrowly exclusive that the blue blood in their veins tended to give them a permanent anaemia. The constant refreshment of the British titled classes with blood from counting-house or industrial factory, and latterly from T.U.C. and A.E.U., cannot but be healthy. Nevertheless, the fact remains that by Continental and other standards the British aristocracy remains a parvenu one. That is to say, I believe that there are not more than nine titles held in this country which were held by the same families in the time of Queen Elizabeth.

The Wars of the Roses, of course, had a lot to do with it, and so did fierce persecution of the survivors of the old aristocracy under the Tudors. I have been reading, for example, "Stonor," by Robert Julian Stonor, O.S.B. (Johns; 21s.). Of the grandfathers, father, uncles and first cousins of Lady Anne Neville, the daughter of the Marquis of Montagu, who married Sir William Stonor at the end of the fifteenth century, six were killed in battle, four executed and four murdered!

This is a most remarkable and heartening book. Remarkable for the fact that for 800 years, without a break, the same family has lived at Stonor Park, in a fold of the Chilterns, and heartening because of the fact that through the most appalling vicissitudes and persecutions, the family have maintained their standards, traditions and beliefs.

While I am not sure that I am convinced by Dom Stonor's theory that Stonor remained a Christian Romano-British-Celtic enclave, from the fifth century and the collapse of the Roman Empire, through the Dark Ages to the re-establishment of Christianity in England, there is no doubt that there has been a Stonor at Stonor Park since the twelfth century. Until the Reformation the Stonors were people of great consequence in the Chiltern area and, after it, remained staunchly and unwaveringly loyal to the religion of their ancestors. Throughout the appalling persecution of Tudor, Stuart and Commonwealth times, they never hesitated, paying the huge fines for recusancy as best they might, and contributing their martyrs to the cause in which they believed. Some went abroad, like the Irish and Scottish Jacobites, and like them, too, contributed a full quota of distinguished soldiers to the armies of France, Prussia, Austria, Russia and Spain. But in spite of fines, and in spite of persecution, there was always a Catholic Stonor at Stonor Park. The story as

outlined by Dom Stonor has every ingredient—secret printing presses, hidden stairways, the Mass said in an upper attic by Father Campion, who was captured a few days after his last visit to Stonor, and was done to a terrible death. There is humour, there is romance, and above all, moreover, there is the story of noble and enduring constancy through the centuries which must wring admiration from friend and foe alike.

Stonor is not far from Oxford, and at various times the connection with the city and university was close. A further contribution to the literature of Oxford is "The Story of Oxford," by S. P. B. Mais (Staples; 9s. 6d.). Mr. Mais is an Oxonian, and I am indebted to him for the anonymous quotation: "The Oxford man looks as if the world belongs to him, the Cambridge man as if he did not care to whom it belonged." This book, as you might expect from the author, is readable, workmanlike and entertaining, and adequately garnished with photographs. It should just about catch the last of the Festival market.

Another book of the quality of which one is assured is "Ghosts and Greasepaint," by W. MacQueen-Pope (Hale; 21s.). Mr. MacQueen-Pope's books about the theatre of the past fifty years are uniformly entertaining, and this delightful further specimen is no exception to the rule.

An annual event of importance is "The Britannica Book of the Year" (13). This yearly addition to the volumes of the "Encyclopædia Britannica" is essential to those who possess that admirable work of reference, and should make those who do not, wonder why they don't.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

AS soon as they chose Venice, with its magical charm, as the venue of this year's Congress of the International Chess Federation, I believe the success of the gathering was assured. It has been said—as of so many congresses in other fields!—that the delegates have too good a time. But how many a big commercial or diplomatic success has been founded on the knack of throwing a splendid party at the right moment . . . and was it pure coincidence that, the day after the Italian Chess Federation had taken us all on a wonderful excursion to the lagoon and the Lido, there was more harmony, genial give-and-take and constructive agreement than all the rest of the week?

Many questions are settled unanimously, of course, but give-and-take is certainly needed at other times. We too often seem to be a U.N.O. in miniature, Soviet Russia, Hungary, Poland, Eastern Germany, Rumania, Bulgaria and Czechoslovakia forming a solid bloc on one side and, opposing these, Great Britain, Scotland, France, Western Germany, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Iceland, Italy, Spain, Switzerland, Holland and Belgium.

There were two delegations from outside Europe, one representing Australia and New Zealand, the other Egypt.

This last was the most interesting of all, in many ways. From Egypt virtually no chess news of any kind has come for centuries, though for a while, early in the Islamic advance through North Africa, Egypt's players were the best in the world. Now there suddenly appeared Mr. Saad Zaghloul Bassiouni, who told us he was Egyptian champion, having won a national tournament in 1949 (of which none of us had heard!) and then proceeded to beat his five closest followers in that event, in private matches. More—in casual games, against several players of master class at Venice, he demonstrated no mean skill, winning practically all of them. He may hit the headlines when he plays in the World Championship qualifying tournament at Marienbad this month, though modern technique has developed so intensively that it seems almost impossible for a complete newcomer to triumph in his first clash with masters, without preliminary toughening-up.

Whatever he does in his first tournament, Mr. Bassiouni certainly added a picturesque touch to his first chess conference. He introduced us to Dr. Yusuf Rashad Bey, King Farouk's personal physician, who also is in the top rank of amateur players, and pleased me by disclosing that he had taken my chess magazine regularly for the last fourteen years. King Farouk himself, who is still honeymooning on the Lido as I write, enjoys an occasional game. Maybe, under his patronage, Egyptian players will soon be taking a place among the world's leading masters.

It was a quietly entertaining all through, and shows a very pleasing generosity to the less worthy figures.

"The Spoils of Time," by Philip Gibbs (Hutchinson; 10s. 6d.), covers a longer period in a much shorter space. The lifetime of the hero is the author's own, and he, too, is an author, by the name of Val Haviland. Val lives in Church Street, Kensington, where we first meet him as a small boy. The great event at this stage is the elopement of his gay, affectionate, erratic mother with a young portrait-painter. She has the provocation of an "absentee husband," a journalist whose days and nights are given to *The Times*; and Val indignantly assumes his father must have ill-treated her. Then comes the ghastliness of the First War: post-war hysteria and disillusionment: first steps in authorship, and a romantic, happy marriage with the daughter of a great house: and then the second cataclysm and its aftermath. Of course, it does sound rather too familiar. But it is always likeable.

"Lady Killer," by Anthony Gilbert (Collins; 8s. 6d.), means literally what it says, and introduces us to a "professional husband." There is no mystery at all. The dark, insinuating Henry is in plain sight, and we observe him dealing smoothly with a few odd wives before he lights on Sarah Templeton. This dupe, for once, is an attractive girl, and even Henry feels attracted, to his own surprise. And while his method with the others has been brisk and simple, Sarah gets the full orchestra; she is entrapped in Goblin Cottage in the haunted wood, though luckily with Arthur Crook on the trail. The theme is right up Mr. Gilbert's street.—K. JOHN.

* In stubborn cases of

CATARRH and BRONCHITIS

If, after many attempts to rid yourself of these two stubborn and distressing ailments you are still without relief, a different approach is necessary. LANTIGEN 'B' is different. It is an oral vaccine which, taken like ordinary medicine, stimulates vital tissue cells to produce antidotes to combat and neutralise germ poisons. LANTIGEN 'B' is now widely acknowledged for its treatment of Catarrh and Bronchitis, as shown by many thousands of unsolicited testimonials. It is also of great value in the treatment of recurrent colds. Fully descriptive leaflet free from Chemists or address below. LANTIGEN 'B' costs one guinea per bottle, plus 4/8d. Purchase Tax.

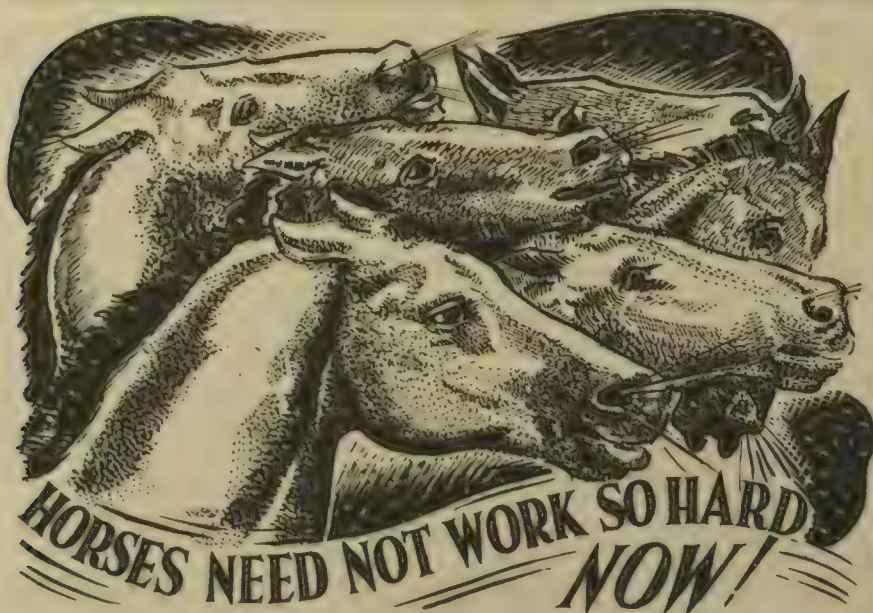


Taken like ordinary medicine

* Ask your chemist about
Lantigen 'B'

ORAL VACCINE TREATMENT

Lantigen (England) Limited, Bagshot, Surrey



HORSES NEED NOT WORK SO HARD NOW!

The LAYCOCK-de-NORMANVILLE Overdrive is kind to horse-power. It reduces engine revolutions in relation to road speed by providing a 'higher-than-top' gear ratio. This gives higher cruising speeds without increase in petrol consumption, and, conversely, reduces petrol consumption at normal cruising speeds. It ensures quieter running and longer engine life. The gear change is instantaneous and effortless—a mere flick of the finger from top to overdrive and vice versa, giving a full power change without operation of the clutch pedal. The LAYCOCK-de-NORMANVILLE Overdrive is supplied as an optional extra on Standard Vanguard and Triumph Renown Cars. Specify this amazing new overdrive for your new car. Full information is contained in a Folder which is available on request.



The British
Laycock-de Normanville
Overdrive

Manufactured by

THE LAYCOCK ENGINEERING CO., LTD., SHEFFIELD 8, ENGLAND. (A Birfield Co.)
UNDER EXCLUSIVE LICENCE FROM AUTO TRANSMISSIONS LTD., COVENTRY.

A wheatsheaf from the grocer's?



... but

Vita-Weat

is whole-wheat goodness in its handiest form!



Delicious, crunchy Vita-Weat adds a new zest to every meal. The compressed essence of the whole sun-ripened wheat grain is in every slice. See how the children enjoy it—a healthy snack ready in a moment.

PEEK FREAN'S Famous Crispbread

Sawing Wood

SAW IT BETTER

see the engine's

MADE BY

PETTER



Petrol, vaporizing oil and diesel from 1½ h.p. to 40 h.p.—
air and water cooled.

PETTERS LIMITED · STAINES · MIDDLESEX



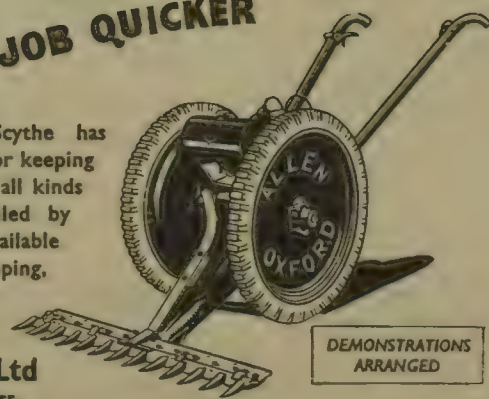
MOTOR SCYTHE

DOES A BETTER JOB QUICKER

The World's finest Motor Scythe has earned an enviable reputation for keeping down coarse grass, bracken and all kinds of rough growth. Self propelled by 1.9 h.p. engine. Attachments available for spraying, hedge cutting, pumping, hoeing, sweeping, rolling, etc.

For further details write to Dept. D

John Allen & Sons (Oxford) Ltd
COWLEY OXFORD · TEL. 7155



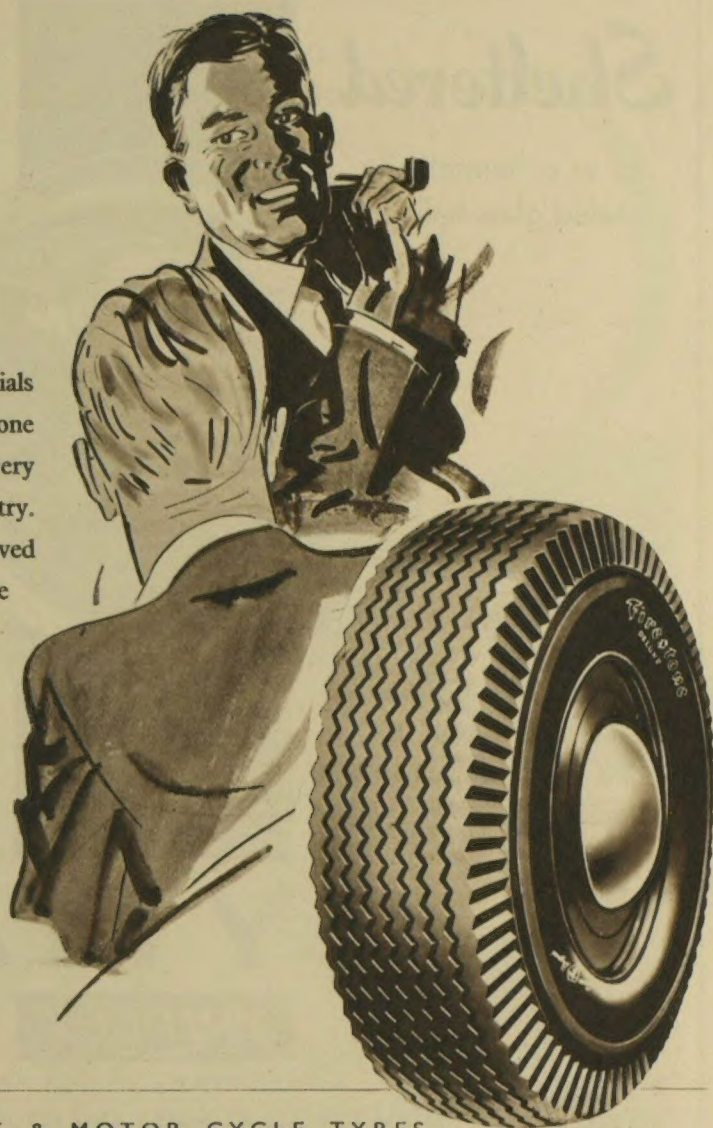
DEMONSTRATIONS
ARRANGED

That's worth knowing—

"I always thought there wasn't much difference between tyres."

"Well, as I say, I've been driving a car most of my life and I'd pick Firestone every time. There's a lot of difference, believe me..."

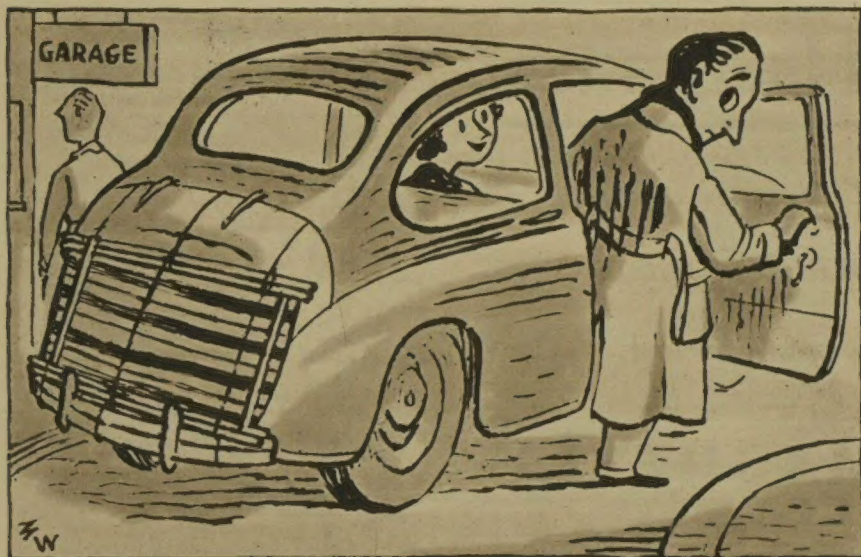
There's a very big difference. Take materials for a start: Firestone buy only materials which have passed the most uncompromising tests in their own laboratories. Only one quality is good enough... Firestone quality. Take production: a Firestone tyre at every stage of its manufacture is tested and re-tested by the most critical technicians in the industry. Their standards are simple... 100% or nothing. Take finished tyres: what was proved in the factory Firestone's test engineers prove afresh in the field—on every kind of surface Firestone tyres must take the rough with the smooth—that's what Firestone tyres have to face. That is why Firestone produce tyres of such consistently high quality.



Firestone

are such consistently good tyres!

CAR TYRES • TRUCK TYRES • TRACTOR TYRES • CYCLE & MOTOR CYCLE TYRES



Forgotten anything?

"Don't think so. Oil, petrol, tyres, battery — all O.K. And she was greased last week."

How about the brakes?

"Brakes? Seem all right to me."

Let's hope they are. But it's not easy for the driver to judge. Good linings wear down so very gradually, you may notice nothing — not realize you're pushing the pedal harder. Hope isn't enough... if you meet an emergency.

Because brakes are vital, it's wise

to have them checked *regularly*. If they need adjusting, it's a simple job — then you're safe. When at last it's time for relining, follow your repairer's advice and fit Ferodo linings. They're standard on most British vehicles, and supplied in correct grades for *every* make in the world.

To help remember, make this your safety rule: **Test your brakes when you change your oil — every 2,000-3,000 miles.**

Published by the makers of

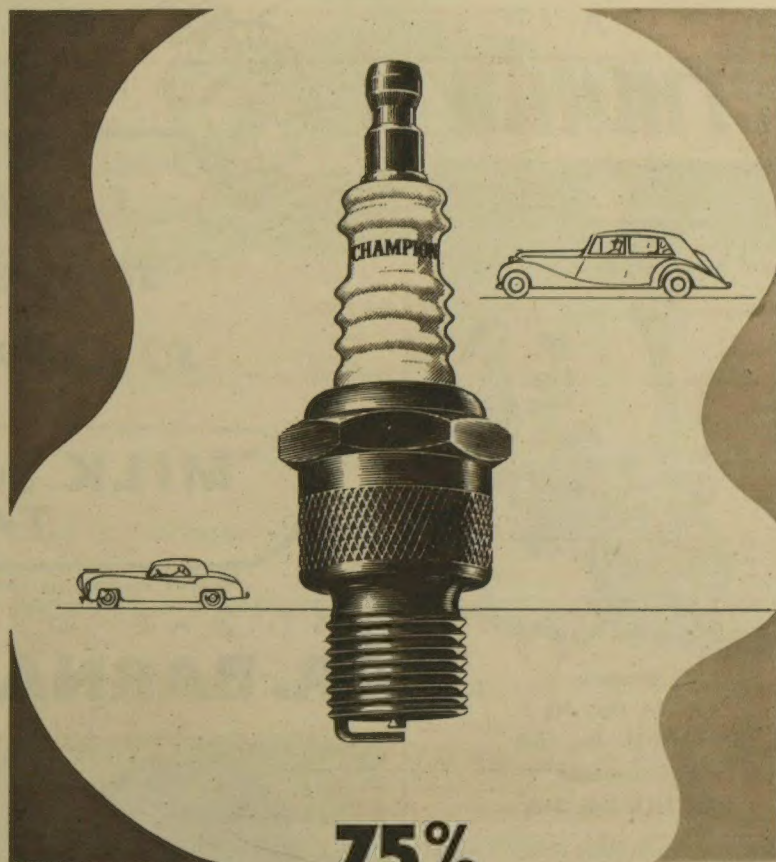
FERODO

Brake and Clutch Linings

as a contribution to safe and pleasant driving

FERODO LIMITED, CHAPEL-EN-LE-FRITH

A Member of the Turner & Newall Organization



75%

OF BRITAIN'S CAR MAKERS FIT

CHAMPION

PLUGS *Exclusively*

FOR QUALITY AND DEPENDABILITY

Sheltered

as in a hermetically sealed glass balloon

The

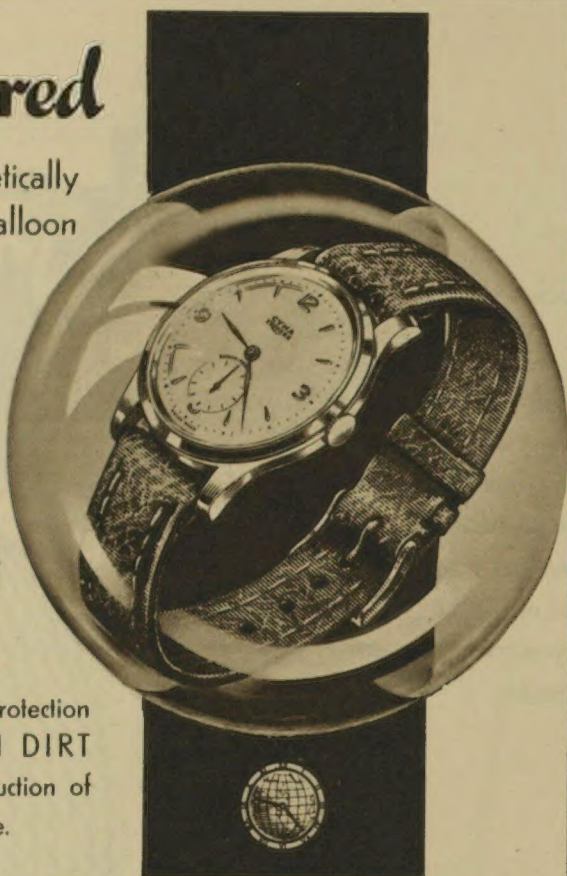
**CYMA
TRIPLEX**

movement

owes its successful protection against DUST and DIRT to the perfect construction of its specially built case.

CYMA
TRIPLEX

SHOCK-ABSORBER • DUSTPROOF • NON-MAGNETIC
WORLD'S FINEST WATCH FOR ALL CLIMATES AND ROUGH WEAR



Drink
Rayner's
Lembar
all the year
hot or cold

Lemons
Glucose
Scotch Barley
Sugar



MADE BY RAYNER AND COMPANY LIMITED, LONDON, N.18

WINTER IN Bermuda



To Bermuda:
MEDIA Dec. 8th
BRITANNIC Jan. 18th
From Bermuda:
PARTHIA Feb. 24th

Bermuda calls you to leave Britain's winter for beauty and invigorating warmth. Travel there in the superb comfort of a great Cunarder. Return direct from Bermuda in the PARTHIA or from New York by any Cunard passenger sailing.

For full information apply: Pier Head, Liverpool, 3 (Central 9201); 15 Lower Regent Street, London, S.W.1 (Whitehall 7890); 88 Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3 (Avenue 3010); or principal travel agencies.

Cunard



FOR **Acid Indigestion**

SO QUICK to relieve acidity

SO PLEASANT to taste

SO HANDY for pocket or bag

'MILK OF MAGNESIA'
TABLETS (REGD.)

A PROVEN PRODUCT OF THE CHAS. H. PHILLIPS CHEMICAL CO., LTD.

FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN 1951

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES



An invitation is extended to all readers of "The Illustrated London News" to visit any of our Homes (Sundays excluded), and to see for themselves something of the help we are giving to children—with the aid of Public Support.

Our work is not nationalised; we depend on Voluntary Gifts and Legacies for the maintenance of our 7,000 boys and girls. Please lend a hand.

Cheques, etc. (crossed), payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes" should be sent to 92 BARNARDO HOUSE, STEPNEY CAUSEWAY, LONDON, E.1.

DO SHRIMPS GO COURTING?



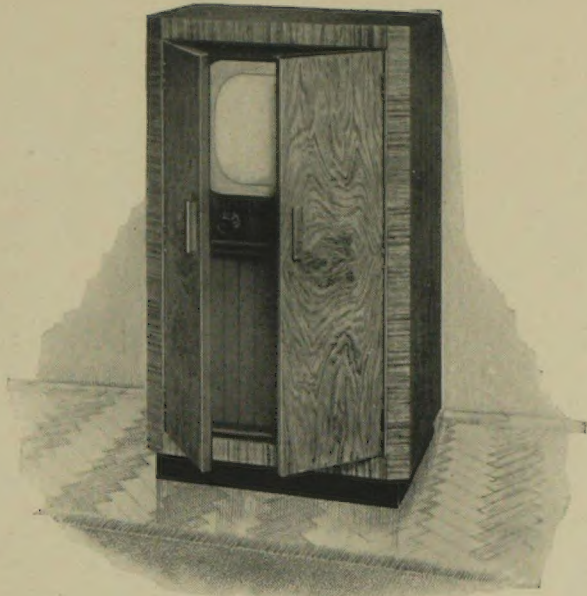
We believe they must do, for when they court we are able to catch larger numbers, and then more people are able to enjoy the fresh, rich full-flavoured delicacy of Young's Potted Shrimps as cocktail snacks, hors d'oeuvre or at teatime. Price 6/- and 11/- post free.

YOUNG'S POTTED SHRIMPS
The Fisheries
Cartmel, Morecambe Bay.
LONDON ORDERS:
1 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3

Young's
Potted Shrimps
YOUNGS—Producers of the
FINEST POTTED SHRIMPS



Have a
nicer tea
with
"Bermaline"
Bread and butter



Technical excellence — plus . . . !

Model 1800 television receiver (with 12" aluminised tube) combines technical excellence with a cabinet which is built to the traditional R.G.D. standard.

Finished in carefully selected figured walnut, it has full-length doors which, when closed, completely conceal the tube face and loudspeaker grille—an important feature for those who know that fine instruments should also be fine furniture.

R.G.D.

*The Aristocrat
of Radio and Television*

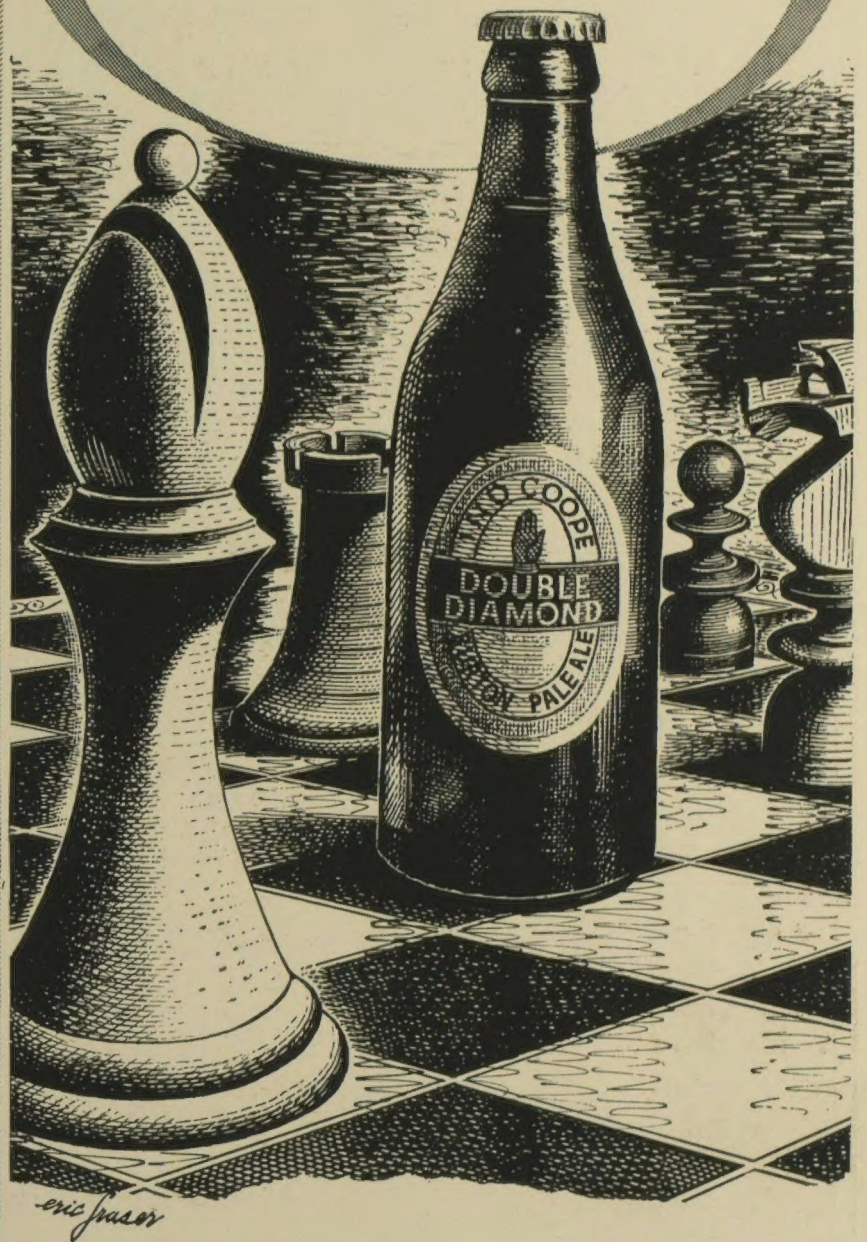
ACCREDITED DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN

Glayva
SCOTCH LIQUEUR

In the Best Highland Tradition

RONALD MORRISON & CO. LTD. EDINBURGH

Chairman of the Board



Chess doesn't go with chinwagging, any more than darts goes with ballroom dancing. Yet all of these sports have two things in common. They're usually played indoors and the players are apt to play better when there's a Double Diamond within easy reach. This fine ale has one thing in common with all these manly activities: it is universal in its appeal. A Double Diamond goes with everything and everyone. And when it has gone you do at least know you've had one.

Ind Coope's DOUBLE DIAMOND

brewed at Burton-upon-Trent





By Appointment
Purveyor of Cherry Heering
to H.M.
King George VI



By Appointment
Purveyor of Cherry Heering
to H.M.
King Frederik IX



By Appointment
Purveyor of Cherry Heering
to H.M.
King Gustaf V



By Appointment
Purveyor of Cherry Heering
to H.M.
The Queen of the Netherlands



Precious moments

Through four generations CHERRY HEERING has witnessed as well as created many precious moments. To-day, supplies are still not unlimited, but this old Danish delight will grace your day whenever and wherever you meet with it.



CHERRY HEERING

World famous liqueur since 1818